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## THE NATIONAL ERA.

WASHINGTON, FEBRUARY 10, 1851.

For the National Era.

### AN HOUR ON THE CROSSING POLE.

BY MARTHA RUSSELL.

"What a pleasant old lady!" exclaimed Kate Lee, as we turned from the door of Mrs. S. "How kind and agreeable she is, and her face is so calm and serene—so handsome. Surely, Miss R., she must have escaped all the trials and sorrows which you, wise people, say are a part of life, though I am sure I do not see why it need be so."

"Look here, Kate," I returned, pausing, and placing my hand on the bole of one of the young shade trees that lined the walk. "Is not this bark very smooth and fresh?"

"Why, yes, it feels like silk, while that above and below is dark and rough. Why is it so, Miss R.?"

"Two years ago, the bark was nearly stripped from the tree in this place; but you see it is quite healed over, so that none but a close observer would detect the place of the wound. It is so in life, Kate; a serene, calm look, like that of Grandmother S., is often the badge of victory won over suffering and sorrow."

We walked on in silence until we reached a mossy pole, that spanned the noisy mountain brook which we must cross in our way home.

This pole, shaded by ancient button-balls, whose roots were half unearthed by the busy stream, was a favorite resting place with me; and, as we seated ourselves, Ellen Ashton, our thoughtful young companion, spoke for the first time since we bade good bye to our venerable friend.

"Will you tell us more about Grandmother S., as you all call her, Miss R.? Why, she is like the wounded tree; for notwithstanding her face is so calm and serene, as Kate says, so like those faces I sometimes picture to myself among the clouds at sunset, and her ways are so cheerful and social, I cannot help thinking that she has been sad, very sad, sometime in her life."

"Now, that is just like you, Ellen," began Kate, "always fancying romances, when I see nothing but very plain matter-of-fact people, who eat and drink, go to bed and get up, after the same old humdrum fashion. Not that I would apply that epithet to Grandmother S., for there is nothing humdrum about her—nothing sad or gloomy—nothing"——

"Oh, no, I don't mean that she is gloomy," interrupted Ellen. "Indeed it is difficult to express what I do mean," she continued, after a pause; "but it is a certain something in her eyes. I have seen the same look in sister Jane's eyes ever since her husband was lost at sea; especially when she stands, as she sometimes does, for a long time, gazing on his portrait. It seems to me as if Grandmother S. sees portraits in the air, sometimes."

"Perhaps she does, Ellen," I began; but at that moment Kate, who was as thoughtless and as graceful as the stream at our feet, suddenly whisked a long branch of willow, which she had been idly floating in the water, over our heads, and, unmindful of the shower-bath she was giving us, she exclaimed—

"Look, Ellen, look! What a funny old building! Why, the roof runs completely down to the ground behind! I wonder where the back door was, and the chimney. See, it is large enough for a house of itself. What was it, Miss R.—a house, or a fort, or a jail?"

As both my young friends were natives of the city, and this was the first time they had ever got beyond the suburban villas which they call country, into a real agricultural district, I did not so much wonder at their curiosity concerning an old-fashioned farm-house, then little better than a ruin, whose timbers had been laid nearly a century and a half before.

"It is, or rather was, a dwelling-house, Kate. Several generations lived and died beneath its roof; and not a few young maidens, fair and merry as yourself, have gone forth over that old threshold, to gather the parti-colored sheaf of life, in other and brighter fields. Of one of these I may, some time, have something to tell you."

"Oh! tell us now! Pray tell us now!" they cried in a breath.

Yielding to their request, I began—"Sixty-five years ago"——

"Mercy, what an age!" interrupted Kate, drawing a long breath. "Are you sure you are awake, Miss R.? Why, it troubles me to think of it."

"You will find that trouble diminish as the years go on, Chatterbox," I replied, as I again took my broken sentence.

"Sixty-five years ago, every room in that old house, even the great yard around it, was busy with the stir of life. Half a dozen or more negroes, (for Connecticut had not then thrown off the curse of slavery,) their black faces and white teeth glittering in the clear sunlight of May morning, were passing from the stables to the street, leading horses with saddles, side-saddles, and pillions, duly arranged, for that was not the day of wagons, though there were two or three clumsy looking covered vehicles, called *chaises*, in those days, that not only attested the wealth and rank of their owners, but whose harnesses seemed a sore puzzle to the grinning blacks. At last, two fine-spirited animals were led out to the massive old horse-block, and held as quietly as possible by the attendants.

"They did not wait long, for soon, over that old threshold, came a young girl, leaning on the arm of a handsome, athletic-looking youth, on whose open, manly features sorrow seemed struggling with joy. After them came two gray-headed couples, followed by a whole troop of relatives and friends, of all ages. The maiden's face was hidden by a veil; but as she turned it aside, to take one more look at the home of her childhood, and the dear faces clustered round her, one could see that it was beautiful—fresh and beautiful as that bright May morning, and as dewy with tears—tears which again flowed rapidly, in spite of her efforts to suppress them, as, with her hand clasped close in that of her companion, she bowed her head, to receive the parting blessing of their parents, and the last good bye of those who had been her friends from childhood.

"Then, her brother's stout arm encircled her, and, with one kiss on her cheek, he placed her in her saddle. Her companion sprang lightly into his, and, at a quick pace, without trusting themselves to look back, they crossed the same brawling brook, and took the road yonder, where it winds towards the west.

"The group remained in the yard, watching them until they saw them turn on the brow of the hill there, and wave a last farewell; then, the elder guests gathered round the parents, to speak a few words of cheer ere they departed for their homes. The younger ones grouped around the old porch, and discussed the wedding which took place the evening before; and the children ran in and out, with huge pieces of cake in their hands, supplied from the liberal store of black Time, the head female slave.

"It was agreed among the elder guests that James Sherman was an intelligent, steady, industrious fellow, who was sure of making his way in the world anywhere, especially in that Western world for which he had just started with his young bride; and many were the flattering prophecies uttered with regard to his future success and position in that unsettled section, to all of which the bride's mother lent a willing ear, while her heart murmured, 'poor Mary!' The younger ones were not the less unanimous in deciding that it was a capital match—that they were the finest looking couple they had seen for many a day—that the bride's dress was beautiful—that her gray-coating riding-dress and round beaver hat were very becoming and 'just the thing' for her journey; but after all, it was a kind of wonder to them how Mary Burgiss could ever consent to go 'clear away off to the Whitestown country,' (as they called the settlement of old Judge White, in central New York,) to live among bears, and wolves, and those horrible Indians; and as he listened to their words, and recalled some of the fearful tales of frontier life which he had heard, a dampness gathered upon the stout brother's eyelashes, and he too murmured, 'poor Mary!'

"Then the guests mounted their horses, and turned chatting to their homes, and an hour later all was as quiet as usual in and around yon old farm-house."

#### CHAPTER II.

"In an open glade, formed partly by nature and partly by the woodman's axe, in the heart of the solemn old forest, that, little more than a half century ago, covered the rich swells and luxuriant vales of what is now Herkimer county, New York, stood a comfortable-looking log house.

"All around, for miles and miles away, stretched that billowy sea of forest-leaves, and save by a narrow foot-path, that led from the cabin door across the clearing, and was lost in the forest on the side towards the nearest settlement, the dwellers in that solitary place seemed to be entirely shut off from communication with the bustling, busy world.

"Everything about the clearing gave evidence of the thrift and activity of the owner, and rude and rough as was the exterior of the dwelling, indications were not wanting to show that the hand of taste had been busy there also. The great logs that formed the sides were half covered by the luxuriant branches of the wild, creeping roses, while around the window, and over the low doorway, the gay flowering bean, and the home-like morning-glory mingled their scarlet and purple blossoms; and in the carefully weeded bed, beneath the eaves, were a tribe of hollyhocks, marigolds, four o'clocks, bachelor's buttons, (you know I like the old-fashioned names, girls,) pansies and pinks, mingled with rue, hyssop, wormwood, sage, and fennel—every leaf, every blossom of which was as dear as the face of a friend to the heart of her who tended them, because so full of sweet memories of that home where the seed from which they sprung had been ripened and gathered, far away amid the rock-bound vales of Connecticut. Such had been the aspect of the place through the long summer hours; but, at the time of which we wish to speak, the frosty breath of autumn had withered this wealth of greenery, and the long, brown trailers of the bean and morning-glory swung mournfully in the breeze.

"The glorious days of the Indian summer, during which the mighty forest had been as a sea of flame, almost too dazzling to behold, were already gone, and the cold, raw, whistling winds of November began to mourn and whine around that lonely cabin.

"It was at the close of one of these leaden-hued days that a woman appeared in the doorway of the cottage, and gazed anxiously down the foot-path where it disappeared in the forest. As a gust of wind lifted aside the checked apron which she had carelessly thrown over her head, it was easy to recognise the fine features of Mary Sherman. Her cheek was a shade or two browner, perhaps, than when she crossed yon old threshold a bride, but her slender, girlish figure had ripened into the luxuriant development of womanhood, and there was an abiding light in her dark eyes, so serene, deep, and tender, that one felt at once that some new revelation of life's mysteries had been vouchsafed to her.

"More than once she appeared in the door, looking anxiously into the dense forest, and at each time her brow wore a deeper shade of anxiety.

"Suddenly her practiced eye caught sight of a well-known form hurrying along the narrow path, and, with a flush of joy on her cheek, and words of thanksgiving upon her lips, she sprang forward to meet her husband.

"'You have been frightened, Mary,' he said, in reply to her exclamation of delight, as he threw his arm over her shoulders and gazed fondly down upon her upturned face.

"'No, at least, not for myself, James, but for you,' she replied. 'You are later than usual—later than you promised, and you know there have been rumors of a party of hostile Indians being seen in the neighborhood.'

"'But they were twenty miles off, if, indeed, any were seen, which I much doubt. Ned Emmons is always seeing Indians behind every bush and stump. You would make a capital frontierman's wife, Mary, if you could only forget other folks as readily as you do yourself. And now,' he continued, pausing and laying his hand upon her arm, as she was about to raise the wooden latch to their door, 'Whom do you think I have seen?'

"She looked up into his animated face for a moment, and, with her own glowing with sadder hope, exclaimed,

"'Some one from home, is it not? Brother John has come!'

"'No;' and the glowing light began to pale as her husband went on. 'You will have to guess again, Mary; but I will not tease you. It is George Allen; and here, see what he has brought,' he added, as he drew from the deep pocket of his hunting-jacket a great, square letter, directed in the great, round characters which she recognised at once as her father's hand.

"'A letter! oh, how glad I am!' she exclaimed. 'And it will be almost as good as seeing John to see George. Where is he? Why did he not come home with you?'

"'He only arrived this noon, and his cousins would not hear of his coming with me to-night,' replied the husband, as he opened the door and set the butt of his rifle rather heavily upon the floor.

"'Hush,' said Mary, softly, springing across the room, and laying her hand on a clumsy cradle, evidently the work of James's jack-knife and saw, while she began to murmur over the nestling occupant some old New England strain. James Sherman moved stealthily to her side; and when, after a few moments, the eyes of the young parents met, as they lifted them from the face of their first-born child, it was very evident under what form that new revelation of life's mysteries had been given them.

"As the twilight deepened into night, the wild winds woke in the forest and swept in fitful gusts across the clearing, driving before them occasional showers of sleet and rain, rattling against the cabin walls, and shaking the wooden fastenings with a violence that threatened their security. But James Sherman, confident in the strength of the good seasoned oak, only smiled as he saw his wife start at the clamor of the baffled winds, and drew his chair nearer to her side, while he continued to speak of the contents of the welcome letter, which they had read over and over again, and of his meeting with their old friend, until Mary almost forgot to rock the cradle at her side in the interest which the subject awakened.

"'How good it does seem to get a letter from home,' she said. 'It is almost like seeing them, every one. So Grandmother Fowler is gone at last—the kind, old soul. She spun this very yarn that I am knitting; and I remember, as well as if it had happened to-day, what she said when she gave it to me. "There, child," she said, "I have spun a double portion for you, for you won't have any old grandmother to spin for you out in the woods there; and mayhap she may not be here when you come back."'

"After a moment's silence to the memory of her kind old relative, she went on—

"'And Fred Hoadley and Lucy Stone are married. Well, I should think it was time they were, if they ever intended to be. Why, he had waited on her a year or two before we came away. And to think that Hannah Meigs has got a baby! That beats all. Why they have been married as much as ten years! But when is George coming here, James, and how long will he stay?'

"So the happy young wife ran on, and her husband replied—

"'He will come here in the morning. Jim Lee is coming over with him; and he will stay around here about a week. He stopped two weeks at his sister's on the way, and he says he must certainly reach home by Thanksgiving.'

"'And, if he does, our folks will get a letter from us just at the right time. They will all be at home—Thankful, and Sarah, and Eunice, and Eben, with their families. They will all be there, James—all but us;' and the tears sprang to her eyes, as she thought of the pleasant old festival, and the family gathering beneath her father's roof.

"Her husband drew her head to his shoulder, and, gazing thoughtfully into her eyes a moment, said—

"'You were ever a home bird, Mary, and I have sometimes thought, when I am all alone in the woods, that I did very wrong in bringing you so far away, to this lonely place.'

"'No, no, James; how could you ever think so. I have been so happy here,' she added, glancing at the fair, round face in the cradle. 'I only thought at that moment how pleasant it would be to see them all once more—for you and I and baby to step in upon them. Wouldn't they stare,' she went on, smiling at the picture her words brought up; 'for you know that they don't know anything about baby yet; but I shall write all about her, and tell mother that we are going to call her Clara, after her. You are sure George will come in the morning, James?'

"With her babe on her arm, and a smile on her lip at the thought of meeting her old friend, Mary Sherman sought her bed, to dream, perchance, of yon pleasant old homestead.

"Some two hours later she was awakened by a yell, that struck the terror of death to her heart. It was the terrific war-whoop of the savages. Her husband sprang to his feet, and, seizing his rifle, made for the door. The heavy wooden bars still resisted the pressure from without, but at that instant the blows of half a dozen hatchets fell upon the thick plank.

"'The chest—quick—help me, Mary!' he whispered; and, following his motions rather than his words, the terrified woman united her strength to his, which seemed at that instant almost superhuman, and they succeeded in moving the heavy wooden piece of furniture, which contained all their household valuables, against the door.

"Going to the back part of the house, where there was a narrow door seldom used, and then completely hidden by the clinging roses, the husband bent his ear for a moment, and listened breathlessly—

"'The devils are all in front, Mary,' he whispered, going to the bed and pressing one kiss upon the soft cheek of his child, as he placed it in her arms. 'Fly, dearest; this is your only hope! Quick! I will follow as soon as I have placed a few more things against the door. It may help to deceive them. For God's sake, fly!' he repeated in agony, as he unclasped her arm from his neck. 'Take the path to the big oak in the east woods. I will be with you in a moment! Oh, God!' he murmured, as she disappeared in the darkness; and the strong man reeled as he turned to his barricade.

"Drawing her scanty night clothing around her babe, to shield it from the bitter winds, Mary Sherman fled, like a leaf before the gale, in the direction which her husband had indicated. In the edge of the wood stood the giant oak, and, crouching behind its great trunk, she awaited, in an agony that no words can describe, the coming of her husband. Unmindful of the cold, sleety rain that drenched her thin garments, but pressing her babe more closely to her breast, she kept her eyes strained in the direction of her home, as if she would pierce the thick darkness that lay between them. Suddenly a ferocious yell rent the air, and the tall spiral flames shot up from the thatched roof of her home, casting a red glare over the clearing, and bringing into clear relief the dusky forms of the yelling savages. With a groan of agony, the wretched wife sank down at the foot of the friendly tree.

"From this state of happy insensibility, she was at length roused by the wailings of her child. The poor little thing was almost dead from cold. Instinctively, she crept along a few yards, to where lay a great hollow log, which she had often noted in happier days. Creeping into this shelter, with her baby in her arms, she awaited, in fear and agony, the coming dawn.

"She almost shrieked in return, as she heard the yells of the departing Indians, as they plunged into the woods, and once she raised her child to flee, as a low growl from the other end of her strange shelter fell on her ear. But fear of the foe without gave her courage to remain and face that within, if need be; and when the gray light of dawn stole into her shelter, and she saw a monstrous bear rise from his bed in the opposite end of the log, and stalk slowly toward the forest, without even glancing at her, she drew her child closer to her breast, and thanked God that the brute heart had been more pitiful than man.

"When George Allen and his guide from the settlement reached the clearing of his old friends the next morning, they found their comfortable cottage a smouldering heap of ashes, and about a rod from that narrow back door lay the happy group of the evening before—the scalped and lifeless body of James Sherman, his insensible wife, and the little child moaning by their side."

"Didn't she die on the spot, Miss R.!" exclaimed Kate Lee. "Surely no woman could survive a night like that!"

"No, Katie, as is our day, so is our strength. Mary Sherman lived—lived to bring up her fatherless child—lives now, to bless with her counsel her children in the third generation; and your young eyes have failed to perceive any traces of this 'baptism pain.'"

"Our eyes, Miss R.! Have we seen her!" both my young friends exclaimed at once.

"You have looked upon her face to-day, dear girls; for Mary Sherman is now Grandmother S."

### AGRICULTURAL GEOLOGY.—No. 9.

BY JOSIAH HOLBROOK.

Bones are the phosphate of lime; so is a beautiful crystal called apetite. This crystal is found in granite rocks, is of a green color, hexahedral shape, and resembles the beryl and emerald. The phosphate of lime constitutes a part of marl beds, and greatly increases the fertilizing power of that powerful fertilizer. It is also one ingredient of milk. In these various relations, it exists in no small abundance, and performs no unimportant agency, either in animate or inanimate creation. It surely ought to be known, at least by every farmer, and of course taught to every farmer's son, and daughter too.

Derbyshire spar is the fluate of lime. It receives a beautiful polish, and is much used for urns and other mantel ornaments. It also appears in beautiful crystals, both in regular cubes and octahedron, or equal eight-sided crystals, precisely the shape of alum crystals, easily formed by dissolving alum in hot water, leaving the mass, while cooling, to arrange its particles around wire put into the form of a card basket, or any other fancy article preferred. Nitrate of lime is another calcareous formation, less abundant and less useful than either of the other ates before named.

Each of the lime formations now given is composed of three elements, or ultimate principles. Two of these elements are the same in all—oxygen and calcium, or the oxyde of calcium. The other elements entering severally into the compounds are carbon, sulphur, phosphorus, duorine, and nitrogen; which, after being acidified by the agency of oxygen, combining in each case with the same oxyde, form the carbonate, sulphate, phosphate, fluate, and nitrate of lime.

All these lime formations, except the nitrate, frequently appear in beautiful crystals. Some of the carbonate crystals are rhombic spar, pearl spar, dogtooth spar, tabular spar, satin spar, arragonite, and others, amounting in the whole to two or three hundred distinct crystalline forms of the carbonate of lime. Some of the crystals of the sulphate of lime are selenite, (moon stone,) fibrous gypsum, radiated gypsum, anhydrous gypsum, &c. The principal, perhaps the only, crystal of the phosphate of lime is apetite, already named, in the form of a six-sided prism, not often more than an inch or two in diameter. The phosphate of iron sometimes presents interesting crystalline forms.

Some of the most beautiful and instructive exhibitions of the wonderful science of crystallography are in the fluate of lime. The two principal crystals are those already named—the cube and octahedron—viz: six and eight-sided figures. By cleavage, these two crystals can be changed from one to the other—the cube into the octahedron, or the octahedron into the cube. Both these crystals, and their process of transformation, were beautifully exhibited by specimens formed of pasteboard with great skill and taste, as the richest possible amusement of some girls in a school in Washington, for the Scholar's Fair in New York. They were much admired and largely commented upon by the crowd of visiters.

Experiment.—Divide a piece of thin pasteboard into equilateral triangles, figures with three equal sides, say an inch and a half in length. Slightly cut the divisions by the point of a knife, for the convenience of folding them into various desired forms or boxes. Thus prepared, the paper can be readily folded into shapes to illustrate the primary crystals of the fluate of lime, alum, (sulphate of alumina,) gold, iron, lead, and very numerous other minerals.

For the National Era.

### FRAGMENTS.

"Life is real, life is earnest;" but how much of its bright realities do we lose amid the shadows of earthly existence! We become engrossed on every side with the cares of the material world, to whose influence we have so far yielded up, that we live almost solely for that part of our being which terminates within its limits. In this material life there must be change—a continual combination and dissolution of elements which must interfere with whatever is dependent on it alone. Then, because we meet with disappointment in our highest endeavors, we complain of this earthly life and the changing scenes of time—perhaps with assumed fortitude and resignation we renounce the world and its pleasures—speak of the usefulness of our life here, of high endeavors thwarted or brilliant hopes blighted, and dwell with longing on the imagined joys of a more happy future existence. I have known those who have yielded temporarily to such feelings, although such instances belong rather to the departed ages of religious asceticism. They have become too exclusively busied with the things of time to be thus affected by their mutations. There is truth in the words of the preacher, that the tribulations of this world are to chasten us. They come to the soul when most needed—that is, there is an undue clinging to earth when they are most deeply felt as afflictions—a forgetfulness of our high destiny which brings us down within their power. To a soul conscious of its full being—feeling that this earthly existence is but an infantile step in the grand, progressive life which is opening out before us, the rude shocks and trials of time are known to be in accordance with the mutability of earthly things, and at every encounter it but strengthened to renewed action, conscious that it is actually progressing, and thus fulfilling its mission here. If one bright hope is thwarted, in which our whole being may have been enlisted, let us rise above the shackles of earth, and remember that we have the fulness of life before us to live throughout all eternity; and that, as we now rise up or sink, shall we enter at a higher or lower scale on the next stage of progressive being. It is useless to yield up or grow weary of time, and idle despair hope for rest in a better world, for, without bold endeavor—whether successful or not—we greatly deceive ourselves. We can meet with no flowery future which we have not assisted in creating for ourselves. It is idle to expect to be translated miraculously to a world in which we can act more in accordance with our ability, or enjoy a happiness more suited to our desires, than we have done in this. This is our probation. The life we have lived—whether true or false—whether cheerful or desponding, rising above difficulties or sinking beneath them, devoted to good or prone to evil—whether our being has developed or lain dormant—is the true text to what we shall be hereafter. We know not how high, how refined, we shall then rise above our present existence, but the comparative texture of our being in that higher state is decided by our actual life here.

Our most efficient actions, our highest thoughts or most glowing flights of fancy, seem to us at times as poor expressions of the power within us—merely suggestive of our inmost spiritual life. At such times, we enter into the world within, and are ushered into the presence of our true spiritual being, so near as earthly dust can approach that representative of the Infinite in man. But it is only glimpses of the shrine that are granted—we hear only the whisperings of the oracle, the divine afflatus is not yet vouchsafed to us. We go out filled with these half-visions and their revealings, and preach our Gospel to the earth-born. It is well. So far as we receive them in humility and impart them faithfully, giving them such tangible forms as we are able, whether it be in words or actions—by embodying the Beautiful and the Godlike in form and color, or by the diviner expression of music, so far do they become revelations of the Godlike—so far do we become ministers of the Gospel. But in our highest efforts, our most successful actions, we are conscious of imperfection. We cannot realize our aspirations. All the attributes of our finite existence cannot give expression to the spiritual being which we recognise within us. Our whole actual life is but suggestive of that deeper life which we believe our own, but of which we are yet conscious only of the embryo existence. At every progressive step, we penetrate deeper into the mysteries of our being, but there is still a vail cast over the shrine whose secrets we would explore. This power within, of which our outer life and actions are the material representative—representative imperfect, yet truly suggestive—is the Ideal which the love of our warmest friends sees in us—which lies behind our actions and proclaims itself with a fuller language than word or deed can utter. This is the embryo of a higher stage of being—unfledged, yet fluttering and anxious for bolder flight; undeveloped, because bound in by material chains, yet glowing with aspirations which reveal its transcendent destiny and proclaim to us a life beyond mortality.

In reviewing our life, we are impressed with the resemblance of isolated cases of personal experience to the whole life we have lived. They are the texts to the continuous manifestation of being within us, as it is progressively developed. Our present internal being is ever moulding itself in accordance with that which we are to become. Every successive stage of existence is modified by that out of which it immediately arises, and at the same time, while in its conceptive state, it imparts an influence to our already developed phase of character indicative of the new qualities it is introducing with us.

The developed soul is a manifestation of our primitive being quickened into life by the sun of earthly existence. As this life has grown out of another, within which it lay in embryo until the period arrived when it should cast off that one which was matured and exhausted, and gradually unfold itself into human existence—as the germ of a higher life now throbs within the folds of this present one, filling it with desires and aspirations beyond mortality—even thus progresses the soul *through this* life in the gradual development of its various attributes. We are conscious of a vague idea which becomes a definite thought, and then a heartfelt desire to attain a certain power. Then, after, it may be, years of patient endurance or of active toil, we realize the fulness of that power. That is a hopeful saying of the Germans, that "what we wish in youth, we have to fulness in old age." I believe that strong, heartfelt desire always verges into power, where there is consistency and reality to maintain it. I fully believe it, for our true aspirations are the preaentiments of power. Thus, as the varied seasons of life pass along, we realize the successive changes of bud and blossom, leaf and fruit matured, in the development of our being, and this ever repeated in endless variety with the various attributes of that being and throughout its successive stages of existence.

Therefore is progression an absolute necessity of our being—not merely to mental or spiritual growth, but to health and even to existence itself. We can settle down in no attribute that has become developed, nor in any mode of thought or belief arising from it, and in that become stationary—for every attribute developed by organization within the limits of this life must become matured as it accomplishes its mission—and then, having imparted to the primitive being its full influence, it must lose its vitality and vanish away.

Each one has to build his own monument—to hew out his own statue—as the labor of life. In the toil and struggle of life, he has done well who has perfected this—who leaves behind the full impress of his being, so that the world retains his memory. It matters not in what department thou art called to labor—in deeds or words or in silent life—in all thou doest, thy actual being is fully present, transfusing itself into thy creation; so that, ere thou hast passed away, thy perfect semblance stands erected as a monument of what thou hast been. Each bold stroke marks the outline of the growing form, and every minor touch leaves no less certainly its impress. There is no evading the reality. Then, let no false blow mar the harmony of proportion, or the beautiful finish of the work thou art rearing up, but nerve each stroke with Truth; and, when thy work is done, thou shalt behold in it the impress of thy future destiny.

The memory of the past is pleasant to us or otherwise, according as we were sincere or true hearted, when we received the impressions which it now renews within us. No matter whether the events of past experience were pleasant or disagreeable, if the soul that realized them was truthful and sincere, then does the bright become more beautiful and the darker shades of experience lose their asperity as they recede into the past. Like evening clouds, they sometimes glow with a more beautiful sunset radiance, and enrich our present life with the brightest visions reflected from the past.

Neither can remembered joys become to us a source of pain, if we are still sincere. It may be otherwise when we ourselves are false. Then it is possible we may realize the words of the poet: "There is no greater pain than to remember happy hours in moments of suffering."

If the impressions of a painful experience have been received by a soul debased and unworthy of its high destiny, there is a poisoned current sent forth to flow onward, ever imparting a baleful influence to that soul, until haply it shall have arisen beyond that influence by the native good yet remaining within it.

Then, if thou wouldst carry with thee pleasant memories through life, be truthful. Look forward to the darker hours, when the shadows of age cast a gloom over the things of time, and be animated with renewed energy to fill the present with bright and virtuous actions—with the impress of a truthful and heroic soul, so that a full tide of bright and glorious memories may bear down upon that darker age, and illumine the fading embers of life with a brilliant halo.

For the National Era.

### NOTES ON MANNERS AND CUSTOMS IN FRANCE.

No. 3.

HOW PEOPLE GROW UP.

Philosophers boast, falsely, of originality. This quality belongs to none of those who have been distinguished in their own times. That they gain celebrity proves that their contemporaries are almost up to their level—that they are but the logical results of the institutions of their respective countries. Their comparative excellence is graduated by the fidelity with which they render into general principles the spirit of the manners and customs among which they live. Machiavel was only the natural and faithful interpreter of the intestine dissensions, petty ambitions, cunning, democratic sentiment, love of liberty, and unscrupulousness of the numerous States of the Italy of his day. The heartless, selfish, and worldly wise ethics of Bacon were the true expression of the morality familiar to the courtiers of the courts of Elizabeth and James. France, hurrying on to an inevitable revolution, threw to the surface such men as Voltaire, Diderot, and Rousseau, veritable indicators of the direction of the current. And, at present, the new school of political philosophers—the Blancs, the Leroux, the Considerants, and the Cabets, who wish the State to be everything and individuals nothing—are the legitimate consequences of institutions already existing.

This will be incidentally demonstrated in the course of the present chapter. Our main design, however, is to sketch the outlines of the system generally pursued of educating the young men of the upper classes. For the present, we omit all mention of women and working people, entitled, without doubt, to our highest respect, but not yet to be ranked among the powers which have a direct and influential voice in directing the march of affairs. Our business now is only with the sons of the upper million—with those destined to be doctors, preachers, professors, scientific men, authors, journalists, captains, colonels, generals, marshals, lawyers, judges, notaries, legislators, civil functionaries, ministers, ambassadors, and presidents. If we can determine the nature of the influences which mould the character of these embryo leaders in society and politics, we may arrive, *a priori*, at the character of the institutions they create, and of the philosophy they believe.

In our second number we traced the biography of the infant Bourgeois from his birth to the time of his quitting his nurse's arms and house to return to his parents. For some years after this epoch, the youngster remains at home. In nine cases out of ten, the means of the family barely suffice to the show it has to make in the world, and he early learns the virtues of frugality and economy. He is necessarily temperate at table, for the dishes served are neither numerous nor plentiful, most articles of a luxurious diet being so costly as to be, ordinarily, out of the reach of persons in moderate circumstances. Exercise in the open air he is early habituated to; for, besides the reasons connected with his health, the mother who abandoned his infancy to the care of a mercenary nurse, is willing to get rid, for a few hours each day, of the noise of his boyish sports. He lies late in bed, for everybody about him does so. As those about him are polite to each other, and to all visiters, he soon learns all the forms of polished intercourse, and to abound in compliments and amiable acts. This is aided by his natural disposition, which is kind and mild. His notions of the domestic affections are formed from the conduct of his parents; his father spending many of his evenings away from home with the comrades of his bachelor days, and his mother leading an independent sort of life, in a circle of friends to which her husband is almost a stranger. He does not fail to become acquainted with the numerous shifts of the family to keep up appearances, with the hollowness of professions he hears constantly, with the jests at the expense of the priests, with the falsehoods in usage to avoid the payment of the enormous taxes levied by the Government on furniture, amount of rent, and every necessary of life. As to religious instruction, he never hears of it until he grows a stout lad of nine or ten, when his mother informs him that it is high time for him "to make his first communion," and that he must be got ready for it. The Bible is not thought of, but a catechism is brought, and he is drilled in it for a few weeks. A priest is then spoken to to give him instructions for a few days, and prepare him for passing muster. This is no difficult matter; little has been given, and little is required. The "first communion" day is a gala occasion for the children. The boys, rigged out in their finest holyday suits, and the girls in an uniform of white dresses, gloves, and veils, go in separate processions (the whole education of the sexes is conducted separately) to the church and partake of the sacrament. The ceremony over, religion is folded up and stored away with the holyday suit. Church pews for families are unknown, and it is a rare thing for the husband to accompany the wife to mass. The children are always left at home.

But the boy is now large enough to be sent to a college, or *lyceum*, as one of the higher class of colleges is called. These institutions receive pupils at a very early age, requiring from eight to eleven years to pass through all the classes. As soon, therefore, as the boy sports his first pair of blue pantaloons and his first brass-buttoned jacket, he may commence his studies under the direction of Government. It is true that a great portion of the early part of his noviciate is spent in drawing on his slate figures, anything but mathematical, of houses with the smoke issuing in cork-screw spirals from the chimneys, of poplar trees, whose trunks and branches resemble the spiny dorsal bone of a fish set up on an end, and of men with their arms sticking straight out of their stomachs, and holding roses with long stems in their clenched hands. But we have no wish to follow our interesting subject into all the details of his studies. We will rather inquire into the leading tendencies of his education.

He is now brought into direct contact with the State. All he sees about him suggests to him its immense power. It owns the college buildings and play-grounds; it has built and keeps in repair the high wall which separates him from the rest of the world; it pays all the persons he sees, not only the president and professors, but the chaplain, ushers, porters, tailors, and cooks. It is the State that supplies him with books, clothes him in uniform, gives him his food, prescribes his studies, and dictates his recreations. He is aware that the State does as much for all the students in the sixty lyceums and four hundred communal colleges of France, and that they all wear the same uniform, eat the same food, pursue the same studies, and exercise at precisely the same hours with himself. When he takes his regular walks on Thursdays and Sundays, under the guardianship of an usher, he visits the palaces or public buildings; they are State property. Or he promenades the fortifications; they are planned by State engineers, and erected at public expense. Or he gratifies his curiosity by entering the museums, or galleries of public paintings; they are got up by the State, and taken care of by its officers. Or he goes to church; the immense pile belongs to the State, and the priest who officiates at the altar is a Government functionary. In the street he sees policemen, civil engineers, penny postmen, and soldiers, all uniformed like himself, and all equally depending on the State.

As he grows older, he becomes liable to the conscription; he is told that the State has a right to the services of his whole life, and is reasonable enough to limit her demands to seven years unpaid service in the army, either in garrison, in preserving order, or in battling with the Arabs on the sunny plains of Africa.

If we consider his studies, we find the same tendency. They are chiefly classical and mathematical. The models commended to him are found among the heroes of ancient times. Leonidas, who died to save his country from the tread of a foreign invader; Solon, who attempted by a wise code to gain the supremacy in Greece for his native city; Lycurgus, who sacrificed his own love of power, in order to organize a nation of conquerors. His fervent admiration is divided between the Spartans, who sacrificed property, ease, home, and family affections, for the aggrandizement of the State; the Romans, who murmured at neither hardship nor crime, provided Rome could become the mistress of the world; and St. Louis, Louis XIV, and Napoleon, who bore the banner of France proudly aloft over all the blood-stained fields in Europe, Africa, and the Holy Land. Nothing for the individual, everything for the State, is a maxim incorporated with his very nature, by all the tendencies of his education.

He is patriotic, for he has always heard the praises of patriots.

He believes in the omnipotence of the State, for he has never known of anything performed except by its orders.

He loves equality, for he and his comrades have always been subjected to its regime.

He is a stranger to religious influences, for boys do not learn piety away from the family fireside. A college chaplain, who catechises once a week, is a poor substitute for God-fearing parents.

He knows little of the affections which make the family relations inestimable, for he has been absent for many long years from his father's hearth.

As to individual liberty and personal rights, he has as little conception of them as a Georgia slave. Make the latter free, and his greatest ambition is to become a master; put the former into office, and he crushes the liberty of his fellow-citizens under the pretext of the "necessities of administration." France is ruled like a nation of schoolboys.

Many express surprise at the general prevalence of Socialist ideas among the educated classes in France; but if this were not the case, the Catholics would have the right to cry, *a miracle!* Royalists are almost as deeply imbued with the doctrine of State omnipotence as their opponents: witness the recent vote of the Assembly for establishing free bath-houses at the general expense. The colleges are so many Socialist nurseries.

A delicate matter connected with these institutions, and which we would willingly avoid, remains to be treated. We refer to the discipline, which is far more strict than even that at West Point, where the pupils are so much older. From rising up in the morning to lying down at night, the children are under the watchful eye of ushers, who are compelled by their orders to be relentless. The professor, too, is armed with great power; a pencil note by him on the roll-book, opposite a student's name, is all that is necessary to hand the culprit over to the tender mercies of the censor—a sort of college sheriff—whose duty it is to execute all orders for punishment. Formerly the rod was used. This was done away with at the February revolution—the young students claiming that young republicans should not be flogged; but detention, tasks, prohibition of amusements, and even imprisonment, still remain and are employed with merciless rigor. A student protects himself by the only arms left the feeble against the strong—deceit, artifice, duplicity, and falsehood. He learns at an early age to take the most hardy liberties with the reality of things; and before he quits college he is passed muster in the art which Paul attributes to the Isle of Crete.

This art is not lost in after life, if we may judge from the numerous facts of our every day observation. In what other country are there so many bare-faced apostacies among eminent political men? Where else would such men as de Falloux, Odillon Barrot, and Alexis de Tocqueville, pledge their sacred honor to the many inexact statements made during the progress of the Roman expedition? A Mr. Louvet, a very respectable man, and of a distinguished family, but condemned for some article he had written, has just published a letter to complain of having been placed among ordinary criminals. From these insults, he tells us, apparently without suspecting that he had done wrong, that he protected himself by passing himself off for a thief condemned for the third time. The same dim sense of the moral obligation to veracity is perceptible in the literary productions of the gravest authors. Some of the best French novelists make their heroes cut the Gordian knot of difficulties by bouncing lies—a resource not yet discovered by our English or American writers. Nor is it at all uncommon for an author to buy some work in manuscript, and palm it off on the public as his own. Or he will take some work already published, make in it a few corrections, and put his own name on the title-page. Take, for instance, Guizot's translation of Shakspeare: the whole is the production of Letourneur, but M. Guizot has suppressed this name altogether in the title, contenting himself with acknowledging in a preface his obligations to the veritable author. The book is sold as Guizot's. Nearly half of some of Alexander Dumas's most popular novels is due to the pen of M. Mackay, well known to the literary men of Paris. His works on Italy and his translation of Italian authors are written by M. Fiorentini, a sub-editor of one of the daily papers, and a native of Naples. And why may we not mention, in this connection, the historical works of Lamartine, and particularly that of the last Revolution? Undoubtedly, it is all from his own pen, for who could imitate his rich and melodious prose? But many of the facts are the coinage of his own exuberant imagination. For instance: that striking scene in the *Hotel de Ville*, which describes Louis Blanc in a swoon, pallid as a corpse, and borne mysteriously along over the heads of the crowd toward Lamartine. Little Louis denies ever having figured in public in so interesting a manner. In another place, Lamartine introduces, with great rhetorical skill, the effect on the crowd gathered along the quays, of the venerable appearance, long white hair, and majestic countenance of Arago, with whom he was walking. This eloquent passage is the subject of many good humored jests at the table of the great astronomer. M. Arago shakes his head good humoredly, and says: "Ah, M. Lamartine is too good: the day he speaks of I was sick in bed; and I have never in my life had the pleasure of walking along the quays with him."

This scorn for presenting nature and facts in an unembellished manner is so general among the *better* classes as to amount to one of their characteristics. It may be attributed, in part, to Catholicism, for it is found wherever two-pence will buy an absolution; in part, to having sworn allegiance to twenty different Governments and Constitutions; in part, to its being the only means of escape from a most burdensome taxation; but it cannot be doubted that the iron rule exercised over the boys in the colleges has its share in its production.

The same reforms are needed in the political and educational systems of France. In both, we find rigor without affection, equality without liberty, patriotism without humanity, intelligence without religion, and socialism without individualism.

W. B.

*Paris, January* 16, 1851.

### LETTER FROM LONDON.

London, *January* 17, 1851.

*To the Editor of the National Era:*

Lord John Russell has addressed his customary letter to his supporters in the House of Commons, asking their attendance on the 5th of February next, the day for the opening of the Parliament, when he will at once proceed to business of importance. There are those who anticipate great excitement on the Popish question, but I think there will not be a revival of that wild agitation. It seems that, in Rome, all those English families which have become "perverts" to the Catholic creed are treated with the greatest honors, while Protestant families of renown are neglected. A son of the Earl of Gainsborough has passed over to the embraces of the Catholic church quite recently. He has been residing at Rome for some time.

The Reform members of the House of Commons will bring up the old question of electoral reform with unusual rigor this year, while the advocates of anti-state-and-church-ism will not allow the session to pass off without obliging Parliament to listen to some of their unpleasant truths.

There will also be a powerful attempt made to repeal the odious window tax, or at least to commute it, as its present effect is to promote darkness, and consequent ill-health and bad morals.

The people of Manchester will try to obtain a bill for improvement of the means of local education in that great town. This is an experiment, which, if successful, it is thought, will pave the way for a grand national educational scheme. Church-of-England men, Catholics, Dissenters, and all, are united in petitioning for the bill, which shall grant the power to the authorities to lay a tax for education, which shall be entirely secular and fair to all parties. If the bill is granted, it will establish the right to tax property for the purposes of education, and, if the plan be successful, it will go a great way towards relieving the great body of Dissenters of their fears as to State education. They have, without any reason, confounded State religion with State education. One thing is very certain—the great masses of English men and women are in a gross state of ignorance, and voluntaryism does not give them the light they need and should have.

If it be not within the province of a Government to furnish the people with the means of education, through local taxation, then I am at a loss to know what are the uses of a Government. It can tax to do harm—to raise armies, and wage wars, but not to give light to the ignorant!

The Duke of Newcastle expired last Sunday, at his residence in the country. He was one of the wealthiest men in the Kingdom, and has ever been a most bigoted member of the Tory party, and was, perhaps, the most unpopular man in England. In the times of the Reform Bill in 1830, his course was so extremely odious that the populace attacked one of his most highly prized and ancient seats, and burned it down to the ground, and it has never been rebuilt. His town residence was also much injured by the mob. He was for some time Lord Lieutenant of his native country, but refusing to appoint officers under him to suit the Ministry, he was informed by the Prime Minister that the Queen had no further occasion for his services. In early life he was mis-educated, or in fact had no real education at all, and through his whole life he has been bitterly opposed to the spirit of the age. By the Reform Bill in 1832, he lost several "rotten boroughs." The borough property which he lost, *the Times* estimates at nearly a million of dollars. But, although so bitterly opposed to the spirit of progress, he was obliged to bow before it. And although for years he has held himself entirely aloof from anything popular, and clung almost with desperation to the usages of ancient times, it was all of no use—he was obliged to witness the triumphs of the popular party in the downfall of the corn laws.

The laboring people of England are getting wide awake about the exhibition next spring. In the western or northwestern part of London a building is going up expressly as a lodging house for mechanics next season. It will contain 1,000 rooms, of course each one very small, but well ventilated, and the charge per night will be only about thirty cents of American money. An omnibus will run to and from the Crystal Palace, at a charge of one penny. Agents are in several of the manufacturing towns making arrangements with the working men already. The Railways will run mammoth trains *out* at night, so as to allow those who come in to take the places of those who have gone.

The town of Liverpool alone will furnish over two thousand different articles for the exhibition. The Prussian Minister of Commerce is making arrangements with the German railways, to carry people to London during next summer, at cheap fares. News has been received here, from the distinguished Mr. Layard, author of "Nineveh," up to the 20th of last November. He was then at Bagdad, but was waiting for proper papers, which would allow him to commence in safety his excavations. He represents the state of the country as exceedingly confused and unsafe, and says that, were he to go outside the gates of the city without the necessary passports and protection, it would be "at the imminent risk of having his throat cut, or making a triumphant reëntry in his shirt." He was daily expecting the desired papers from the Sublime Porte.

Some of the Scotch newspapers, in noticing the recent pensions which have been awarded to literary persons in England, suggest that it would be flattering to the feelings of the people of Scotland, if her Majesty should see fit to select a Scottish subject as a recipient of her bounty, and that no more suitable a person could be found than Mrs. Begg, the surviving sister of the great poet, Robert Burns. As the Queen of late has conceived quite a fondness for Scotland, certainly a paltry hundred pounds a year would not be misbestowed, if given to the aged sister of Scotland's great national poet.

I notice in the news from Ireland the death of the brilliant writer and novelist, Mr. Maxwell. Last Thursday week, in France, the ministerial crisis came to a head, and a new Cabinet was formed. General Changarnier is superseded by General Barsguay d'Hilliers in the command of the army. M. Ducos is the new Minister of the Marine, M. Magne, Minister of Public Works, and M. Drouyn de Lhuys, Minister of Foreign Affairs. Several members of the new Cabinet are known to be opposed to republicanism, but that is no more than was expected.

Emile de Girardin applauds the President for his firmness, and only wishes that he would now throw himself into the hands of the sincere republicans. Is it not singular that the Mountain does not sympathize with Changarnier. As it is, its members enjoy the quarrel between the Bonapartists and Legitimists with great relish. As soon as General Changarnier's removal took place, an agitated session of the Assembly occurred, and a warm discussion, in which Lamartine and others participated. M. de Remusat demanded that the Ministry should make explanations to the Assembly, and the consideration of his proposition has caused great excitement. On Saturday, while it was being discussed, M. Theirs and M. Duprat, of the Mountain, had a warm dispute. M. Thiers accused the Mountain of deserting him and his party on the Changarnier question. "In Louis Napoleon," replied M. Duprat, "we have little confidence, but still less in you and General Changarnier."

On motion of M. Baroche, the Committee of Permanence, which sat last fall when the Assembly was not in session, has made a long report, and Louis Napoleon's conduct in removing General Neumayor, for refusing to acquiesce in the unconstitutional cries of the soldiers, is warmly animadverted upon.

On Tuesday, the committee (on M. de Remusat's motion) of the Assembly, by a vote of 8 to 7, reported the following:

"The National Assembly, acknowledging the right of the Executive Power to dispose of military commands, blame the use it made of that

Right, and declares that the General-in-chief of the army of Paris preserves the title to confidence which the National Assembly testified to him in the sitting of the 3d instant, and passes to the order of the day."

Whether the Assembly will adopt this is doubtful. At the last accounts, the prospect was not fair for such a result, and even Lamartine had come over to the defender of the Ministry and Louis Napoleon. Changes are, therefore, rife, and days since, the most prominent man in France, has become like any other member of the Assembly, shall be first walking into oblivion. It is probable that the storm, which has lasted only a few days, has already spent its force, and will be succeeded by a calm—indeed, the last sitting of the Assembly was peaceful, and General Changarnier was scarcely noticed in his seat in the Chamber. The Republicans say to the Legitimists and Orleanists, "If you wish to attack the President successfully, and with our help, impeach him for the passage of the Electoral Law, which was unconstitutional." They will not do this, for they are quite as far from Democracy as Louis Napoleon.

The Schleswig Holestin war is closed. The Stadtholderate have voted to submit to the Austrian and Prussian Commissioners. The Frederden conference does not appear to be making much headway of late.

A meeting of the Sovereigns of Austria, Prussia, and Russia, is to take place at Dresden. The rights of the people will fare badly at their hands, without doubt.

It is reported from Aleppo, that the distinguished Hungarian General, Bem, is dead.

Our Minister at the Court of St. James, Mr. Lawrence, and lady, and Col. T. B. Lawrence, were last week at "the Grange," Lord Ashburton's country seat. JULIAN.

## THE NATIONAL ERA.

WASHINGTON, FEBRUARY 13, 1851.

☞ Our edition of No. 1, Vol. 5, (whole No. 209) is entirely exhausted. Those of our friends who do not file the *Era*, and have any of this number on hand, will confer a favor by remailing them to this office.

CORRESPONDENTS.—We have on hand several communications in prose and poetry, for which we shall find room after the close of the session.

MR. JULIAN'S SPEECH.—Mr. Julian's speech, commenced this week, will be finished next. It is a thorough Land Reform speech, and will be read with interest.

### THE DIFFERENCE—MORE AGITATION.

One of the first petitions presented for the repeal of the Fugitive Law, was introduced by Mr. Cooper, Senator from Pennsylvania. He took care to disclaim sympathy with the object of the petitioners, but thought they should be treated with respect. His motion to refer the petition to the Judiciary Committee passed without dissent.

A few days afterwards, Mr. Hale presented a similar petition, and, avowing his sympathy with the prayer, urged the same reference; but there is one rule for Slaveholders and their allies, and another for Free Soil men. Mr. Whitcomb moved to lay the petition on the table, and to the table it went.

On the same day, a petition in favor of colonizing free blacks, thereby removing one source of peril to the institution of slavery, after a speech from Henry Clay, its presenter, was respectfully referred to one of the standing committees; but every day since then, anti-slavery petitions, no matter what the form, have been summarily laid upon the table.

Then followed a resolution, submitted by Mr. Mason of Virginia, proposing certain instructions, preliminary to a recognition of the insolent claim of the slave-stealers traders of the Amistad, for the value of the negroes whom the Supreme Court of the United States ordered to be discharged, on the ground ascertained beyond all doubt that they had been fraudulently imported into Cuba, in gross violation of Spanish laws. Repeatedly has the House of Representatives, by overwhelming majorities, pronounced the claim utterly invalid; but the Spanish Government, with a tender solicitude for the interests of slave-trading pirates, still presses the claim upon our Government, and the Slave Power sustains it.

Mr. Mason, who has signalized himself as the author of the slave-catching act, becomes the advocate of the Spanish slave traders against his own country, attaching more consideration to their claims than to the decision of the Supreme Court, inclined as that tribunal is to favor the pretensions of slavery. The Senate would have been consulted its own dignity by laying the resolution on the table, but it always vouchesafes a respectful hearing to any propoeition, no matter how monstrous, provided it emanates from the Slavery Party. The resolution was passed—Baldwin, Chase, Hale, Hamlin, Upham, and Walker, the only Senators voting against it. Mr. Dodge of Wisconsin, who never cast a wrong vote on the slavery question, before his late reelection to the Senate for six years, voted for the resolution.

Frequent elections for Senators would do much towards enabling them to resist the Devil.

The last instance of Senatorial respect for slavery pretensions occurred in the Senate, February 6:

"Mr. Atchison presented the memorial of Margaret Drew, a resident of Platt county, Missouri, asking indemnity for a slave that absconded while in the service of the quartermaster of the United States army at Fort Leavenworth, which he asked to refer to the Committee on the Judiciary.

"Mr. Hale would suggest whether that had not better be laid upon the table. I am willing to grow excited. I move to ley it upon the table.

"The motion was not agreed to.

"Mr. Atchison. I move that it be referred to the Committee of Claims.

"Mr. Atchison. I see no reason why it should go to the Committee of Claims. It presents a question of law, and that is the only question in it. It is simply a question whether there was any negligence on the part of the quartermaster and the other officers at Fort Leavenworth, by reason of which the negro ran off, and whether there was negleot in giving her information of his escape, so that he might be recovered. If this were the state of the case, and it was a transaction between individuals, I presume there would be no difficulty about it, for she would have a right to recover in any court in the United States. The question in this case is, whether such a state of facts is sufficient to make the United States responsible, and I prefer that it should go to the Committee on the Judiciary.

"The question was put, but it was found that there was a quorum voting.

"After a few words from Mr. Butler, Mr. Atchison withdrew his motion to refer to the Committee on the Judiciary, and it was referred to the Committee of Claims.

"Mr. Hale. I present a petition, signed by some eight or nine hundred inhabitants of the city of Lowell, Massachusetts, legal voters and others, asking the immediate repeal of the law for the surrender of fugitive slaves. And I move to refer to the Committee on the Judiciary.

"I have no disposition to enter into discussion upon it, except simply to elicit the reasons why petitions from one side op this subject are received, and all those from the other side are rejected?

"Mr. Clay. I move that it be laid on the table.

"The motion was agreed to.

"Mr. Hale. I also present a petition from the legal voters of the town of Danvers, in the county of Essex, Massachusetts, in which they ask Congress to enact a law exempting them, and all others having tender consciences upon this subject, from all participation in carrying into effect the fugitive slave law, and from the pains and penalties enacted in said law for the non-performance of its provisions. They then give their reasons why they ask this exemption, and say they feel pained to know that sufficient number have been so far conquered their prejudices as to be willing, by their supcompensation ast forth in the law, to be set like bloodhounds upon the track of the panting fugitive, to worry him down, and drag him back to Heaven, and thrust him back into a bondage one hour of which is worse than ages of that from which our fathers rose in rebellion to free themselves. They inform us that the denomination of Friends are exempted by law from bearing arms, and they are confident that no body of men can have a greater repugnance to arms than they honestly entertain towards the provisions of the fugitive slave law. I move its reference to the Committee on the Judiciary.

"Mr. Clay. I move that it be laid on the table.

"The motion was agreed to, and the memorial was laid on the table."

These petitioners pray against a law which they hold to be soandalous, oppressive, and atrocious; but their prayer is contemptuously rejected.

Let us see what special claim this memorial from Missouri had upon the respect of the Senate. As officer of the United States, on his own responsibility, hires a slave, who subsequently absconds. The owner charges carelessness upon the officer, and demands the price of the slave from the United States. A decent claim, is it not? Is the Government to be held responsible for all the runaways from the service of all its employées? Suppose that it is owing to the carelessness of the officer, why does she not bring the case before some judicial tribunal? If no culpable carelessness could be proved, she could of course recover no damages; and then, with what decency could she set up a claim against the Government? If culpable carelessness could be proved, we suppose she could recover damages. But on what ground could she then demand anything from the United States?

The truth is, so utterly groundless is the claim, under whatever aspect it is viewed, that it can be regarded as nothing else than a part of a series of measures designed by the Slave Power to establish the law of slavery through the United States by Congressional Enactment.

### CENSUS OF VIRGINIA AND MARYLAND.

The *Richmond Times* gives the following recapitulation of the aggregate population of the State of Virginia, at the periods of 1840 and 1850, arranged according to the two geographical divisions of the State:

| | *Eastern Virginia.* | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| | 1840. | 1850. | Increase. |
| Whites | 369,398 | 404,371 | 34,973 |
| Free colored | 43,203 | 48,856 | 5,653 |
| Slaves - - | 395,251 | 412,728 | 17,487 |
| Total - - | 806,942 | 863,965 | 56,923 |
| | *Western Virginia.* | | |
| | 1840. | 1850. | Increase. |
| Whites - - | 371,560 | 494,763 | 123,203 |
| Free colored | 7,548 | 7,801 | 253 |
| Slaves - - | 53,737 | 63,234 | 9,497 |
| Total - - | 432,840 | 565,798 | 132,953 |
| Grand total | 1,239,787 | 1,428,883 | 189,076 |

It the representative federal number be about 100,000, as is commonly supposed, the delegation of Virginia in the House of Representatives will be reduced from fifteen to twelve members.

The increase per cent. on the whole population of Virginia of all classes is 15. Increase of the whites in Eastern Virginia, where they are outnumbered by slaves, 9 per cent.—of the whites in Western Virginia, where they are eight to one of the slaves, 33 per cent. Increase of the slaves, 6 per cent. It is easy to see what is the drawback on Virginia. Had Eastern as few slaves as Western Virginia, her increase in population would bear some comparison with that of the latter.

The census of Maryland furnishes an equally striking illustration of the depopulating effects of slavery. The aggregates of the population are as follows:

Total white population, 416,835; do. free colored, 74,113; do. slaves, 89,985—total population in 1850, 580,933. White population in 1810, 317,717; do. free colored, 62,030; do. slaves, 89,495—total population, 469,232.

Total increase in ten years, 111,491. Increase in white population, 99,118; do. in free colored population, 12,093; do. in slaves, 190.

The slaves in the city and county of Baltimore are so few as not to affect the population—not being more than six or seven thousand. The total increase of the white population of the State is 99,112, but of this the city and county of Baltimore, the non-slaveholding portion of the State, have gained 70,432, or 66 per cent., leaving 18,981, or 8½ per cent. as the increase of the white population for the rest of the State. It will be observed that the free colored population has gained even less thousand, while the slaves have increased only 190.

It is easy to see what is to be the result of this double movement—the increase of free colored people, and decrease of slaves.

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| 1840 - - - | 383,702 | 325,462 | 58,240 |
| Gain in ten years | 297,845 | 258,468 | 29,377 |

The representative population of Missouri is 656,500, so she will probably be entitled to seven members of the House of Representatives under the new apportionment. She has now but five.

The increase of the free population has been 80 per cent., that of the slaves, 50 per cent. The free population is gaining on the slave. St. Louis, in which there are scarcely any slaves, has increased from sixteen to ninety thousand. The rest of the State shows an increase therefore in the white population of about 189,000, or 66 per cent.

### PROGRESS OF TRUTH IN THE SOUTH.

The *Southern Press*, a few days since, commenting upon Mr. Clay's speech at the Colonization Meeting, said that the Southern People now fully understand that "the power, the prosperity, and the existence of the Southern States rest upon this institution (slavery) as the foundation of all," and that Mr. Clay "had not kept pace with the progress made by the Southern People." Its friends to grow excited. I move to ley it upon the table. Its reason for this was not agreed to.

"Mr. Atchison. I move that it be referred to the Committee of Claims.

"Mr. Atchison. I see no reason why it should go to the Committee of Claims. It presents a question of law, and that is the only question in it. It is simply a question whether there was any negligence on the part of the quartermaster and the other officers at Fort Leavenworth, by reason of which the negro ran off, and whether there was negleot in giving her information of his escape, so that he might be recovered. If this were the state of the case, and it was a transaction between individuals, I presume there would be no difficulty about it, for she would have a right to recover in any court in the United States. The question in this case is, whether such a state of facts is sufficient to make the United States responsible, and I prefer that it should go to the Committee on the Judiciary.

"The question was put, but it was found that there was a quorum voting.

"After a few words from Mr. Butler, Mr. Atchison withdrew his motion to refer to the Committee on the Judiciary, and it was referred to the Committee of Claims.

"Mr. Hale. I present a petition, signed by some eight or nine hundred inhabitants of the city of Lowell, Massachusetts, legal voters and others, asking the immediate repeal of the law for the surrender of fugitive slaves. And I move to refer to the Committee on the Judiciary.

"I have no disposition to enter into discussion upon it, except simply to elicit the reasons why petitions from one side op this subject are received, and all those from the other side are rejected?

"Mr. Clay. I move that it be laid on the table.

"The motion was agreed to.

"Mr. Hale. I also present a petition from the legal voters of the town of Danvers, in the county of Essex, Massachusetts, in which they ask Congress to enact a law exempting them, and all others having tender consciences upon this subject, from all participation in carrying into effect the fugitive slave law, and from the pains and penalties enacted in said law for the non-performance of its provisions. They then give their reasons why they ask this exemption, and say they feel pained to know that sufficient number have been so far conquered their prejudices as to be willing, by their supcompensation ast forth in the law, to be set like bloodhounds upon the track of the panting fugitive, to worry him down, and drag him back to Heaven, and thrust him back into a bondage one hour of which is worse than ages of that from which our fathers rose in rebellion to free themselves. They inform us that the denomination of Friends are exempted by law from bearing arms, and they are confident that no body of men can have a greater repugnance to arms than they honestly entertain towards the provisions of the fugitive slave law. I move its reference to the Committee on the Judiciary.

"Mr. Clay. I move that it be laid on the table.

"The motion was agreed to, and the memorial was laid on the table."

These petitioners pray against a law which they hold to be soandalous, oppressive, and atrocious; but their prayer is contemptuously rejected.

Let us see what special claim this memorial from Missouri had upon the respect of the Senate. As officer of the United States, on his own responsibility, hires a slave, who subsequently absconds. The owner charges carelessness upon the officer, and demands the price of the slave from the United States. A decent claim, is it not? Is the Government to be held responsible for all the runaways from the service of all its employées? Suppose that it is owing to the carelessness of the officer, why does she not bring the case before some judicial tribunal? If no culpable carelessness could be proved, she could of course recover no damages; and then, with what decency could she set up a claim against the Government? If culpable carelessness could be proved, we suppose she could recover damages. But on what ground could she then demand anything from the United States?

The truth is, so utterly groundless is the claim, under whatever aspect it is viewed, that it can be regarded as nothing else than a part of a series of measures designed by the Slave Power to establish the law of slavery through the United States by Congressional Enactment.

### CENSUS OF VIRGINIA AND MARYLAND.

The *Richmond Times* gives the following recapitulation of the aggregate population of the State of Virginia, at the periods of 1840 and 1850, arranged according to the two geographical divisions of the State:

| | *Eastern Virginia.* | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| | 1840. | 1850. | Increase. |
| Whites | 369,398 | 404,371 | 34,973 |
| Free colored | 43,203 | 48,856 | 5,653 |
| Slaves - - | 395,251 | 412,728 | 17,487 |
| Total - - | 806,942 | 863,965 | 56,923 |
| | *Western Virginia.* | | |
| | 1840. | 1850. | Increase. |
| Whites - - | 371,560 | 494,763 | 123,203 |
| Free colored | 7,548 | 7,801 | 253 |
| Slaves - - | 53,737 | 63,234 | 9,497 |
| Total - - | 432,840 | 565,798 | 132,953 |
| Grand total | 1,239,787 | 1,428,883 | 189,076 |

It the representative federal number be about 100,000, as is commonly supposed, the delegation of Virginia in the House of Representatives will be reduced from fifteen to twelve members.

The increase per cent. on the whole population of Virginia of all classes is 15. Increase of the whites in Eastern Virginia, where they are outnumbered by slaves, 9 per cent.—of the whites in Western Virginia, where they are eight to one of the slaves, 33 per cent. Increase of the slaves, 6 per cent. It is easy to see what is the drawback on Virginia. Had Eastern as few slaves as Western Virginia, her increase in population would bear some comparison with that of the latter.

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We do not believe that these sentiments are entertained se sober convictions by the great majority of the Southern People. They are utterly at variance with a clear tone by politicians, acting under the excitement of a question involving great interests, or under the impression that, by taking extreme ground, they will best secure the South against the pressure of the anti-slavery opinion of the North. Our intercourse with Southern men leads us to the conclusion that the real sentiment of the South is very different from that proclaimed for effect by some of its politicians. It has been made so much the "cant" as the *Southern Press* imagines. The doctrine that slavery is an evil, to be justified only on the plea of necessity, is still prevalent there, and is destined to work out its legitimate results despite the machinations of politicians and the false teachings of Doctors of Divinity. The *Washington Union*, bitter as it is in its denunciation of anti-slavery men, has never had the hardihood to attempt an argument for slavery on its merits, or a justification of the relation in the abstract. Even the Extremists of the South are not always willing that their zeal should be attributed to any special devotion to slavery. The "Old North State" contains the report of a speech delivered by the Hon. W. S. Shepard, in the Senate of North Carolina, last December. After discussing the subject of slavery, and the rights and duties of the South, Mr. Shepard says—

"It may be supposed, Mr. Chairman, from the interest I have taken in this discussion, that I am one of the class who believes slavery a blessing. I entertain no such sentiment: *in fact, for years past, I have considered pleading as extensively as would have been both convenient and profitable to me, from my aversion to this species of labor.*"

There are thousands of planters who, if as frank as Mr. Shepard, would avow the same aversion to slave labor.

### THE CABINET, A UNIT.

"The President's Message at the opening of the present session of Congress expresses fully and plainly his own opinion, and the unanimous opinion of all those associated with him in the Executive administration of the Government, in regard to what are called the Adjustment or Compromise Measures of the last session. That opinion is, that those measures should be regarded in principle as a final settlement of the dangerous and exciting subjects which they embrace; and that they form a compromise "the best and most conciliatory that could be obtained, but should be adhered to, till time and experience demonstrate the necessity of further legislation." Of course, this defines the position of every member of the Cabinet, from the North, as well as, from the South. The numerous friends of Mr. Corwin will deeply regret that he too should have repudiated the Wilmot Proviso, and sanctioned the Fugitive law. But no South man has now good reason for claiming the Administration as entirely Southern in its policy.

### PROSCRIPTION OF COLORED PEOPLE.

Whenever the Devil intends to do a particularly mean thing, he sets some of his imps to work to harass and torment the unfortunate free people of color. The Indiana State Convention for forming a new Constitution appears just now to be under his special influence and direction. It has adopted the following provisions in relation to free colored people:

No negro or mulatto shall be permitted to settle in the State after the adoption of the new Constitution.

Contracts with negroes or mulattoes coming into the State thereafter, to be void, and all persons suffering them or encouraging them to remain in the State, shall be fined not less than ten dollars, nor more than five hundred dollars. (A convenient range for magistrates who may desire to indulge amiable little spites of their own.)

A colonization fund to be established out of the fines under these provisions.

These sections to be submitted separately to the people.

The members of the Convention appear to be laboring under a serious apprehension that the purity of the Anglo-Saxon race in their State may be contaminated; but, if we are to take the Convention as a fair representation of the people of Indiana, we are induced to believe that even a flotten tot infusion might be of some advantage to the breed.

It does seem to us most excerable meanness for a State, with a million of white inhabitants, to pronounce an edict of expulsion against some eight or ten thousand poor colored people, and then plunder them to obtain the means of transporting them.

We are sorry to see the slaveholding State of Kentucky in a fair way to be spoilt by the mean example of her sister State. A bill has passed one branch of its Legislature, providing as follows:

"That in each county the assessors shall annually ascertain and make report to the clerk of the county court the name, age, sex, and color of every free negro and mulatto, and that the clerk shall keep a register of all such free negroes and mulattoes, and in the month of July of every year shall issue a summons against all such persons within certain ages residing in his county commanding their appearance before him at his office, there to exhibit their free papers; if they have not such free papers, or refuse to exhibit the same, such evidence as they can of their freedom. The bill further provides that the clerk shall make report of the name, age, sex, color, height, and visible merks of such persons as shall fail in getting when they were emancipated, or whether they were born free, and if emancipied, by whom. For his services the clerk is to receive a fee, to be charged against the free negro or mulatto. If any free negro or mulatto fail to appear, or fail to pay the fee, or fail to comply with the law in other respects, he is to be informed against at the next county court, and to be subject to a fine not to exceed ten dollars. If the fine and costs of prosecution are not immediately paid, the convict is to be hired out to any one who will pay the amount for the shortest period of service. The money thus raised is to be annually applied to the colonization of free negroes in Liberia.

"Another section of the bill provides that if any free negro acquires in any way, except by gift, devise, or descent, more than fifty dollars' real estate or slaves shall be forfeited to the Commonwealth."

So Kentucky fleeces her free colored people annually, to provide pocket money for the clerks of her counts, and a fund for the Colonization Society; and with a view, we suppose, to elevate this class of people, and qualify them to act the part of missionaries, it resolves to send them forth like the ancient apostles, without purse or scrip or any worldly goods, to christianize their father-land!

From these miserable exhibitions of brutal prejudice, we turn with pleasure to more pleasing pictures, one of which we find hung up in the columns of the *Southern Press*. The instincts of humanity are sometimes too strong for the sophistries of a Satanic theory.

From the Southern Press.

### A PLEASING PICTURE.

When from a Northern paper such a picture can be extracted as this we give below from the New Orleans *Picayune*, the howling hypocrites at the North will have some right to lay claim to sincerity in their professions of philanthropy, and of affection towards the "poor negro."

"THE FREE COLORED VETERANS.—Not the least interesting although the most novel feature of the procession yesterday, was the presence of ninety of the colored veterans who bore a conspicuous part in the dangers of the day they were now met to celebrate. Each one was in his place, marching, and who by their good conduct in preserving the enemy deserved and received the approbation of their illustrious commander-in-chief. During the thirty-six years that have passed since they assisted to repel the invaders from our shores, these faithful men have never before participated in the rejoicings consequent on the victory which their valor contributed to gain. Many good deeds have been consecrated only in their own memories, or lived but to claim a passing notice on the pages of the historian. Yet who more than they deserve the thanks of the country and the gratitude of succeeding generations? Who rallied with more alacrity in response to the summons of danger? Who endured more cheerfully the hardships of the camp, or faced with greater courage the perils of the fight? If in that hazardous hour, when our homes were menaced with the horrors of war, we did not disdain to call upon the colored population to assist in repelling the hostile hordes, we should be unworthy of the name a past refuse to permit them to unite with us in celebrating the glorious event which they helped to make so memorable an epoch in our history. We are glad to see so exalted a range of seats for the fray; they are not too humble to join in our rejoicings.

"Such, we think, is the universal opinion of our citizens. We conversed with many yesterday, and without exception they expressed approval of the institution which had been extended to the colored veterans to take a part in the ceremonies of the day, and gratification at seeing them in a conspicuous place in the procession.

"The respectful attention and decent appearance and the modesty of their demeanor made an impression on every observer, and elicited unqualified approbation. Indeed, though in saying so we do not mean disrespect to any one else, we think that they constituted decidedly the most interesting portion of the pageant, as they certainly attracted the most attention. We were pleased, too, to observe that an honorable position was assigned to them, immediately in the rear of those surrounding or following citizens who participated in the battle of the eighth. As they passed us, many of them tottering beneath the weight of years, on the verge of that grave into which all of us must descend together, we looked with feelings akin to veneration on their aged forms. We reflected that beneath their dark bosoms were hearts that beat responsive to patriotism like the blest impulses, and we involuntarily asked if these could be the people whom a fatuitous fanaticism would array against those whom their arms were ready to defend in the hour of dire extremity.

"In another point of view, we think that the participation of the colored veterans in the ceremonies of yesterday will have a favorable result. We have no doubt that it will produce an extremely salutary effect on the free colored inhabitants of the city. They will know that adherence to a correct line of conduct must secure to them the confidence of the community as a contrary course will condemn them to suspicion and disgrace. As a class, they are peaceable, orderly, and respectable people, and many of them own large amounts of property in this city. Their interests, their homes, and their affections, are here, and such strong ties are not easily broken by the force of theoretical philanthropy, or by fanative sentimentality. They have been true hitherto, and we will not do them the injustice to doubt a continuance of their fidelity. While they may be certain that insubordination will be promptly punished, deserving actions will always meet with their due reward in the esteem and confidence of the community."

The free State of Indiana may learn lessons of common sense and humanity from the slave State of Louisiana. The negro-hating politicians of the former would not be tolerated in the latter. Louisiana has the good sense to see that it is better to attach her thirty thousand free colored people to the State by giving them an interest and a respectable position in it, than to convert them into a fireside foe by cutting them off from all hope, except by revolution.

South Carolina is another slave State that can teach the majority of our free States a lesson in true philanthropy. Governor Means, having probably been corrupted by reading some of the newspapers in Indiana, and other States of kindred humanity, lately proposed to the Legislature of South Carolina the removal of her free colored people. The subject was referred to a Select Committee, which reported point blank against the Governor's recommendation, and for reasons honorable to the People of the State.

"Your committee are free to admit," they say, "that it would be much to be desired—that there were but two classes in a slaveholding country—the masters on the one hand, and the slaves on the other—that the intermediate degrading position of some legal privileges, besides being anomalous, presents a constant source of discontent to those who are less favored in the scale; that slaves, seeing the privileges and immunities enjoyed by the free negroes, long to be elevated to their condition, and discontent and dissatisfaction ensues in regard to their servile condition. The only plan to be adopted as a remedy of this condition of the subject, would be the dismissal of that entire class of people, which would operate with peculiar hardship and injustice upon them, who are the owners of land and slaves, and are bound to the soil by all those associations (though in a less refined degree) which influence the feelings of the white race—we have extended to them civil and legal privileges, which have cultivated and strengthened those feelings; and suddenly, without fault on their part, they are to suffer the severest of all punishments—namely, expatriation—because we have chosen to change our policy.

"It cannot be denied that there are in the State many free negroes, who, from bad character, lifeless and abandoned habits, become nuisances to their neighborhoods. These cases can be met by judicious penal legislation sufficient to repress the evil without resorting to the extreme measure indicated by his Excellency.

This is all admirable. The Committee recognize Freedom as a condition to which the slave naturally aspires—the right of the free colored people to continue in the enjoyment of liberty, property, and their homes—the injustice and cruelty of disposing of them—the fact that, though less refined, they have the same feelings, affections, and aspirations, as the white race—and that even to them, expatriation would be the severest of punishments. We rejoice sincerely to see such doctrines emanating from South Carolina; and her Legislature in sanctioning the views of the report, and adopting its conclusion, shows that it has a soul above the mean and selfish spirit of Indiana.

From the Washington Union, Saturday, Feb. 8.

### THE NECESSITY OF UNION.

"I think that the interests of Liberty and Free Soil demand a union of its friendsat the North, to be secured only by uniting the old parties. The propagators of slavery understand this. Hence their efforts to keep up the old parties and old issues before the *people*, while at the same time imposing on the *leaders* the policy of slavery propagation, and getting them pledged in its support. One thing is certain—the *people* of this State are ready to unite for the overthrow of the Slave Power in the nation, and all they want is the *Programme* and the *Platform*. Will the Sewards, the Van Burens, Bentons, &c., strike an advance blow, and secure the capital, or will they let the Hunkers wait until Hunkerism is in the field with its nominations—the people committed in its support—and then take the field, to fight it at a disadvantage against them? I hope not. If the liberal men of the old parties go into Convention with the Hunkers, they will lose their power, and probably themselves, beyond recovery, for slavery. *Detroit.*

The Hunkers of the old parties are playing a desperate game. They have resolved to secure the complete control of their respective organizations, or break them up. Old issues are swept aside, ancient usages violated, statesmen of the highest distinction trampled upon, whenever necessary to the accomplishment of this end. They have ceased warring upon each other, and from time to time may be seen joining their forces for the purpoess of putting down their common enemy. Hunker Whigs secure the election of a Democratic Senator from Rhode Island; Hunker Democrats a Whig Senator from Massachusetts. Hunkers of both parties, rush to send Senatorial auxiliaries from New York, Ohio, and Massachusetts, States eminently anti-slavery, coöperate in the work of preventing any election at all, thus securing the next best thing for their purposes—the non-representation of these States in the United States Senate, and the consequent majority of the slaveholding delegation. All over the country, wherever there is to be struck a against anti-slavery men, there you will find Hunker Whigs and Democrats counselling and consorting with each other. And they have Executive Patronage at their disposal. The Administration having taken its stand upon the Adjustment measures, as its distinctive ground, is bringing its whole influence to bear upon the Public Mind, so to control it. Accordingly, the *Albany Evening Journal*, the leading Whig paper of New York, is punished for its dissent by transfer of printing patronage to the *Albany Register*, a Northern paper with Southern principles. No Free Soil Whig can hope to obtain office, or calculate upon being retained in office, should he be too bold in asserting his opinions. Social proscription is attempted. Last year, during the discussion of the Slavery Question, the Wilmot Proviso members of Congress were treated with some social consideration. At least, the ordinary courtesies were not withheld from them. It was not safe then to ostracise them, for it was uncertain how many of them might be induced to abandon their ground. Things have changed, since the passage of the Compromise Measures. Men have now taken their positions—the lines are drawn—the Compromise party has carried the day, and aware that nothing further is to be gained by conciliation, it has declared war, politically and socially, against the Free Soil men. Political and social degradation is to be their doom. In the Senate Chamber they are snubbed; from the social party they are excluded. In the House they are out of order, in the House the Speaker does not recognize them, out of doors the "world" does not recognise their existence. Never have we witnessed in this country a more unrelenting ostracism than that now attempted to be practiced against Free-Soilers.

What is to be done? Will the Friends of Freedom folds their hands and humbly bow their heads under this wide-spread, vengeful proscription? While their opponents are uniting, will they remain divided, losing sight of the great question of the day, in conflicts of opinion on minor policy? Hunkers are uniting for slavery. We go for a union of the liberal men of all parties, for Freedom, against any party whose only principle of cohesion is, Servility to the Slave Power. Wherever a doughface is a candidate for any office, there, should all slavery-hating voters unite, without distinction of party, to defeat him, not wasting their strength in divided efforts, but fighting shoulder to shoulder for one candidate. Unless we abandon our party prejudices, our shibboleth policy, the practice of making extreme tests, and narrow platforms, and sectarian creeds in politics, we can do nothing against the combined forces of Slavery, Conservatism, and Governamental Patronage.

### IMPRISONMENT OF COLORED SEAMEN IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

The British consul, at Charleston, noting, we presume, under instruction from his Government, lately brought to the notice of Governor Means, of South Carolina, the laws of that State under which British colored seamen are imprisoned when they enter her ports. He protested mildly against them, and the Governor laid his communication before the Legislature. A Charleston correspondent of the *New York Express* says it has been referred to a select committee of the Legislature, whose chairman is a Northern delegation, with the power to sit during the recess of the Legislature. It is believed (he says) that the obnoxious law for imprisoning free blacks will be abandoned, or probably modified so as to conform to an enactment in force at Wilmington, (N. C.) which requires all free colored persons to be on board their vessels from sunset to sunrise.

South Carolina, it seems, will not do for Great Britain than she will for her sister State, Massachusetts. The British Government will not be slow to perceive the advantages that may be derived from this separate negotiation with the individual States of the Union. However we may be pleased at the result of her action in this particular case, we are not sure that the precedent is a very safe one.

### NEW YORK SENATOR.

The Legislature of New York did not succeed in electing a Senator on Tuesday. In the House of Assembly, ex-Governor Fish received the nomination by a majority of almost two to one, viz:

| | |
|---|---|
| Hamilton Fish, Whig - - - - | 71 |
| John A. Dix, Democrat - - - - | 78 |
| Sundry other persons - - - - | 21 |
| | 20 |

The Senate, however, after two ineffectual ballots, adjourned without making a nomination; and consequently no joint meeting could be held, under the law of New York, as it is explained by the Albany Argus in the following paragraph:

"The law of this State regulating the mode of appointment of United Senators, prescribes that the two branches of the Legislature shall act by themselves, and in the manner of a separate House making its own nomination, without reference to the action of the other. In the event of a nomination being made in both Houses, by a majority of members present in each, (and in the event only,) the two branches meet in the same chamber to compare their respective nominations. If the nominations are found to agree in the name of the same person, he is elected without further proceedings, and the official announcement entered on the journals constitutes the official notice of the Senator elect. If the nominations of the two Houses shall be found to disagree, the joint convention determine the matter by ballot—a majority of all the votes cast being necessary to a choice."

In the Senate, Fish received sixteen Whig votes. Mr. Beekman, a Whig member from New York city, threw away his vote, and thus defeated an election. The Democratic members, fifteen in number, scattered their votes; but had they all voted for Dix, it would have availed nothing, unless some Whigs had united with them. They might have done this for the purpose of having the names go before the Joint Convention, which would in all probability have elected Fish. But it would seem that the radical Democrats were not sufficiently sanguine of success to bring Dix on the slavery question. Mr. Varnum, a Silver Gray, took occesion to announce that he had conversed with Mr. Fish, and that he was a cordial supporter of the Administration and its policy in relation to the Compromise measures. Had the Democratic members of the Senate, in the face of this statement, done anything to send his name before a Joint Convention, they would have been assuming a very heavy responsibility. We do not pretend to say whether Mr. Varnum spoke by authority or not. We know nothing of the views and purposes of Mr. Fish. Those who know him best vouch for his fidelity to the cause of freedom. Why should he not distinctly avow his opinions concerning the late adjustment measures of Congress? If he do not approve them fervorably, if he be opposed to the Fugitive Act, let him say so, and then members of all parties can act intelligently.

As it is, Hunkerism has nothing to gain by what has taken place. People will place the responsibility of defeating the election of a Senator upon the Democratic Sentence operating through its Administration Whig.

Mr. Seward and his friends have done what they could to secure a representative for the State in the Senate of the United States, selecting for their candidate a fair representative of the average sentiment of the State on the Slavery Question. They can afford to go to the People on the issue raised by the Administration. Of the verdict there can be no doubt. Hunkerism has set an example of coalition, which will be followed all over the State at the next election; the liberal men of all parties in the several districts, uniting whenever it may become necessary to secure the return of members opposed to slavery.

### TARIFF AND SLAVERY.

The *New York Tribune* quotes, from the letter of a Washington correspondent, the following:

"In less than three weeks there will be action by Congress relating to important and favorable modifications in the present tariff, and, although the change may not be all that is desired, it will be modified so as to be much more acceptable than at present."

Pennsylvania is working hard for this poor boon. From present indications in her Legislature, where movements are on foot designed to sustain the Compromise measures of the last session of Congress, and to modify her laws so as to facilitate kidnapping, we infer that she is willing to sell what little principle and reputation her parties have for the sake of securing some slight favor to her coal and iron. But she will get nothing. The repeated failures of the tariff men in the House have clearly shown what every man in his senses ought to have known—the fixed opposition of a majority of this Congress to any modifications in the tariff favoring in the remotest degree the policy of protection. Instead of looking to special interests, we look for, we hope, a thorough and comprehensive measure, and the unexampled heroism of La Pueblo. He shows he her a truer appreciation and a deeper reverence than her French historians have manifested This, from an Englishman, is surely justice in such scriptrure measure as could hardly be expected.

"*The Vision of Sudden Death*" is a strange, wild, bewildering, bewitching thing, which, like some weird creature, beckons you on and on through the shadowy land of dreams and spectres. This is more in the author's old style of "The Opium Eater" than any other article in the volums.

G. G.

HISTORY OF GREECE. By George Grote, Esq. Reprinted from the second London edition. Boston: Jewett & Co.

This is the first volume of what will be, when completed, a great and valuable work.

It is evident that no labor and research are spared to render it "worthy of all ac

cle seems to us *rather* more like a succession of growls from the tub of a Diogenes, than the calm reasoning and dignified remonstrance of a Plato.

An admirably written sketch is "An Hour Ashore," by Edward Pollock, and a very pleasant story, is the one by James, entitled "Those Rocks." The literary, artistic, and musical criticisms, are excellent—the latter especially beautiful—and the letter of the editor to his friend, John Ingle, is written in a charmingly easy, lively, and chatty style. Among the Literary Notices, a review of the new edition of Mrs. Browning, contains some glorious sonnets, which send her up many rounds higher on the Miltonic ladder, let down, like the patriarch's, of old, from heaven itself. G. G.

THE KNICKERBOCKER. February, 1851.

This is also an excellent number—rich in pleasant sketches, poems, and reviews, and with the ever-readable Editor's Table, more than usually attractive by its wit, sentiment, and agreeable gossip. This old favorite has bravely held its own, amid all the experiments and changes in periodical literature; and long may it be ere "the *many* places which now know it shall know it no more." G. G.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE. January, 1851. For sale by Taylor & Maury, Penn. avenue, Washington, D. C.

The articles most worthy of notice in this number are, "My Novel, by Bulwer;" "Biography;" a review of Miss Strickland's "Queens of England;" "Hungarian Military Sketches;" and the "Message of Seth," a poem by Delta. G. G.

FLORIDA, a State where politicians threatened most fiercely the Union, has abandoned South Carolina. Its General Assembly has just adjourned without having acted in any form upon the slavery question. The Senate never had any proposition on the subject before them.

For the National Era.

## LETTERS FROM THE CAPITOL.

WASHINGTON, *February* 10, 1851.

DEAR W——: I have sat down to write to you about—nothing in particular. I hoped when I last wrote you that I would have a thing or two to tell by this time. But I am tired of waiting for Washington-life to turn up something for my benefit, or divertisement. "It's no use"—nonsense of the aimless and pointless kind is all that is left for me. But you, I know, will have charity to believe that I would be wise or witty, had I matter for wisdom or wit. You must lay the blame on Congress, who will not get up any farces, or bate any bears for us poor, *ennuied* letter-writers.

It is a blue day without—I speak figuratively, for no small patch of blue can be seen in the sky above. The weather, of late so bright and genial, is dull and drizzling, and all nature seems to have gone into the sulks. The hand organ has made its appearance, as usual, under my window, and dispensed its music for the million, from psalm-tunes to polkas. It somehow sounds hoarse and wheezy, as though it had taken cold. But perhaps a sort of instrumental asthma is a chronic malady with it—an organic disease.

I had trifled thus far when some friends called on me to accompany them to the Supreme Court, where it was understood Mr. Webster was to speak. For the first half hour after our arrival, we listened to Mr. George Wood of New York, of "Silver-Grey" notoriety—then Mr. Webster took the floor, in reply. I understood nothing of the merits of the case—the speech seemed made up of legalities and technicalities, and I could do little else than look at the speaker. It is much to *see* Mr. Webster—there is a titanic grandeur about him still—the blind, aimless force of a great star, fallen from its first high place, and wandering pathless and darkened. It is something to watch the old volcanic fire gleaming fitfully up through the cloudy blackness of his deep-set eyes and illuminating the gloomy sternness of his face, though you well know it has so lately wasted his life, and scattered ashes on the grandest structures of his genius.

Mr. Webster had in his manner far more of life and earnestness than Mr. Wood, and yet, to the uninitiated, was most solemnly dull. There is an awful dignity about that Supreme Court room which oppresses one. If those dreadful Judges wore wigs, it would be quite too much to bear; such a formal, classical, and etiquettical place as it is. I noticed that Mr. Webster, after quoting a phrase—"the ancient ways of the law"—hastened to translate it into *antiquas vias legis*, as though he had been guilty of an indecorum.

The Judges are an imposing and dignified looking set of men. Judge McLean of Ohio most impressed me by his manly and noble appearance. Judge Woodbury has a fine face, as also has Judge Nelson of New York. Taney is the very ideal of a Chief Justice; looking cold, emotionless, unsusceptible—a bundle of precedents—an epitome of authorities. It hardly seems that such a man from whose life the insatiable sponge of the Law has absorbed the natural juices, need to suffer decay, and be buried, like other people, at last. Such an existence is in itself a preserving and mummy-making process—and it would almost seem that he has only to grow more musty and dry, like some old parchment, until Death rolls him up, ties him with red tape, and lays him away in some dusty pigeon-hole.

The Court room was crowded with the friends of Mr. Webster, and with strangers, many of whom were listening to him for the first time. Lieutenant Jagiello was there, and it was amusing to watch the attentive expression of her earnest face. She understood nothing—though there we had not so much the advantage of her as she supposed. She regarded Mr. Webster as the friend of the Hungarians, and had faith to believe that his words were wise and gracious.

In the Library, at the Capitol, I had the good fortune, a day or two since, to be presented to Mr. Goodrich, the real, live Peter Parley. I had so confounded him with the venerable and uncle-ish character he has so successfully and delightfully assumed, that I must own to being somewhat taken aback at finding him a slightly made, fine-looking person, far too young for the gouty and garrulous Peter. I was much gratified at meeting this writer, as I regard him as one of the truest benefactors of the age. No writer has ever ministered more, if as much, to the pleasure and instruction of children, and a generation are growing up with a grateful love of him in their hearts. Could the world have given him a more beautiful and soul-satisfying fame?

The high privilege, the honor of writing for children, is but little understood. Is it not a beautiful thing to call out the first bloom, to inhale the morning fragrance of the immortal soul-flower? Is it not a great thing to trace the first words on the soft, white tablets of the mind, where they will harden and remain forever? Oh, those earliest teachings, how the soul treasures them, and holds them dear and sacred through all the changes and labors, distracting cares, and more distracting pleasures of life. The mind cannot grow proud and strong enough to expel them, nor can the heart harden and contract till it crushes them. I have heard, somewhere, the story of a faithful steward of a banished lord, who cut into a young tree on the old estate, and hid under the bark some small, but precious jewels belonging to his master. Years went by, and the young exile returned, an old man. The steward was gone, but his lord knew well the secret of his deposite. Where the young tree stood, now towered a thrifty oak, with a bark hardened and roughened by time; but well it had kept its trust and its treasures, though the tough wood had closed over them, and no eye could guess their hiding place. The tree was felled, and in its very heart the gems were found—not a point broken—not a ray wasted, they flashed up to the light the old brightness, and made glad the heart of the master.

Ever so safe an investment is knowledge in the tender mind of a child—truth there lodged a life-long deposite. Though that mind may tower and expand, and put on rough defences against the world, it still joys in its little unsuspected jewels; and that heart but holds them closer and closer, with its strengthening fibres, till the hour when the Master comes to look for them.

There is at present visiting in Washington, Mrs. S. H. De Kroyft, a blind lady, and the authoress of *A Place in Thy Memory*, a very interesting volume of letters. She is a remarkably pleasing person, wonderfully cheerful under her sad bereavement, hopeful, and energetic. She has a friend who travels with her as a guide and an amanuensis, and thus she goes from city to city, disposing of her book. I should like to quote some passages from her letters, which have struck me by their beauty or pathos, but I am too much hurried this morning.

That most delightful actress, Miss Davenport, has been playing a very successful engagement here. Everybody is enchanted with her graceful, delicate, yet deeply impassioned, acting. But of her, more anon.

The fashionable world is on the *qui vive* just now with a coming event extraordinary, in the shape of a grand fancy ball, to be given to-night, by the elegant lady of a member from New York. I think of going as "The Uninvited Guest"—some awkward country cousin, in green gingham—some maiden aunt with her knitting-work, or a French milliner with a long bill. For a full account of the sensation I shall create, see New York Herald. Yours, GRACE GREENWOOD.

## LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, *December* 31, 1850.

*To the Editor of the National Era:*

DEAR SIR: On the last day of the dying year, it may not be improper to take a glance at the changes which have occurred in our young empire, since the entrance of the year eighteen hundred and fifty. Credibility itself would be severely puzzled, could it awake from a twelve months' sleep, and look at San Francisco now in comparison to what San Francisco was on the first of January of the present year. Then our city was just recovering from a severe conflagration, and the houses which were not burned were built of light material which offered an easy prey to the destructive element. Since that time, three more large fires have swept destruction over the fairest portions of our town, yet, Phenix-like, it has arisen, and to day San Francisco contains treble the number of houses and inhabitants it did one year ago. Where the tent or shingle shanty stood, magnificent brick buildings have arisen as if by magic, streets have been regularly laid out and planked, hospitals have been erected, a police department scarcely excelled in the world been established, the arts and amusements introduced. The refinements of civilized society spread amongst us, and San Francisco, instead of being as then a mere sojourning place, has become a city of permanent residence as pleasant as any other in the world.

California during the present year has been acknowledged as a sovereign State of our Union, and in her borders are found law-loving and law-abiding citizens. The little broils that have for a moment disturbed our political peace have been promptly quelled, and everything now bids fair with promise and hope. The sturdy farmers from the West, East, North, and South, have come among us with their wives and families, and our rich, virgin soil has been upturned by the plowshare. Fields of grain are waving where, a year since, wild cattle were roving uncontrolled, and gardens green with culinary vegetables of every variety supply the place of a wild unfenced prairie. The old adobe buildings of the California rancheros have given place to neat and pretty farm-houses, around which hang the smiles of contentment and peace. Never was so large a territory so completely transformed and regenerated as has been California within the present year. May she continue to progress until she has fulfilled her great mission, in the spread of free and enlightened principles along the whole length and breadth of the Pacific coast.

Tired of the eternal din of our city, I started a few days since, armed and equipped in true California style, for a land excursion to San Jose. About ten miles from San Francisco, the road, which has previously passed through rugged hills, breaks upon a broad plain covered with a green carpet, with occasional groves of large and spreading oak trees, among which cattle and horses were grazing. All along the road, the spirit of Yankee enterprise is plainly exhibited. The broad, watered bottoms have been fenced, and are under cultivation, and little cotages are springing up on every hill side. We stopped at night at a hotel newly established about forty miles from San Francisco, where we regaled ourselves upon wild game, fresh butter, eggs, and other little luxuries which are not to be afforded in the city. Our bill was a nice item in horseback travelling that night, and will astonish one unused to California prices. It was as follows:

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|---|---|
| Two suppers | $4 |
| Two lodgings | 3 |
| Keeping two horses | 10 |
| Two breakfasts | 4 |
| Total | 21 |

Hotel keeping at these rates must be pretty good business. In the morning we mounted and started for the rancho of Dona Juana Briones, an aged California Senora, who has been made immensely rich by the rise of property in this country. The old lady owns a large square of land fifteen miles from San Jose, most of which is good, arable, well-watered soil. But, what would be thought of a Yankee farmer who should allow a tract of land like this to lie idle? As we rode through the grounds, before reaching the house, not a sign of cultivation presented itself, and we learned that this whole broad tract was devoted entirely to the grazing of cattle and horses.

The Senora, with two bright-eyed daughters, lives in an old adobe house, through which the rains of many winters have beaten, and none of the air of comfort that surround the cot of our most humble farmers was to be seen here. The Senora considers herself worth two hundred thousand dollars, and is anxious to rent her rancho, that she may remove to the city, to live a little more at ease.

On our way back to the hotel at dark, we rode through flocks containing millions of wild geese. The plains for miles were black with them, and so thickly seated that a horse could not have walked without treading upon them. As we neared them, the sound of our horses' hoofs would frighten them; and as they rose, the flapping of their wings made a noise like thunder, while their loud cackling prevented us from hearing each other talk. I hesitate not to say that we saw flocks which when in the air were three miles long by one in breadth, and containing many millions of geese. This is a great country for sportsmen, and yet prices are so extravagant that geese in San Francisco bring from one to two dollars each.

The principal topic of conversation at present is the anticipated meeting of the Legislature, which takes place on Monday next, at San Jose. All sorts of twisting and turning are in progress, and every variety of political games are being played. The upper country members, who have already begun to rendezvous in San Francisco, are daily beset by political beggars, entreating them for their votes for anything and everything, from doorkeeper up to United States Senator. Candidates are as plenty as blackbirds, and doubtless there will be a considerable degree of sport in the scrub race that is to ensue. The Democratic candidates for the Senate, already announced, are John W. Geary, Thomas J. Henley, F. C. Bennett, Robert Semple, John C. Fremont, and D. C. Broaderick. The principal Whigs are James M. Crane, editor of the *Courier*, and J. A. Collier, collector of the port. It has not yet been fully ascertained, but I think the Whigs have a small majority on joint ballot, and from present appearance I think Collier will be elected.

A singular case will be exhibited in our next Legislature. A man has been elected a representative, and will probably hold his seat as such, who is at this moment under heavy bail to appear in April next to answer to the charge of murder and riot. I refer to Dr. Charles Robinson, who was in fact the leader of the Sacramento squatters. An interesting time may be expected at San Jose.

The reports from the mines are generally of an uninteresting nature. The miners have been for two months waiting anxiously for rain with which to wash out the earth they have been accumulating during the summer. It has not yet come, and in many portions of the mines hundreds are lying idle, while others are scarcely clearing their expenses by hard labor. We occasionally hear of rich strikes, but everything is daily showing that the richness of the California gold mines has departed, and that, ere long, they must be wrought as all other gold mines in the world, by companies with machinery. Reports of the most astounding character have recently arrived from the Klamath river, stating that a river beach of many miles in extent has been found, from the mere sands of which five dollars to the panful is being washed. We hardly believe these stories here, but they may obtain credence far away.

Much anxiety has been felt for the safety of the steamer Panama, which left Panama for this port on the 4th ultimo. The propeller Constitution, which arrived on the 28th from Panama, via Acapulco, brings no tidings of her. Since then, the Northerner has arrived, and is also without any news of the Panama. She has probably run out of coal, and put into some port which she has not been in the habit of frequenting, or she may have been blown off toward the Sandwich Islands. We still hope that in a few days we shall see her steaming into the harbor.

Since I last wrote you, we have been enjoying clear sunny weather, resembling that of May, in the middle States.

Fremont has published a card, in which he defines his course in urging the various bills introduced into the Senate by him. T. Butler King has not arrived, and it is also understood that he did not take passage in the Panama. The Carolina leaves to-morrow at 4 o'clock.

Yours, BUFFUM.

## THE TRANSATLANTIC WORLD.

British India—England's enormities in that quarter—The extent of territory there under her jurisdiction—Bengal—Its Government—Clive—The Agra Presidency—Bombay and Madras—The expenses and receipts of the English Treasury on Indian account—India costs the English Treasury more than it receives directly from her—England's indirect profits from India—The Mahomedans of India first obtained a foothold in the Agra Presidency—Coote and Lawrence—Hyder Ali—The natives of Hindostan—The religions of India—Buddhu and his church in the East—The efforts of the Portuguese, and subsequently of the Dutch, to Christianize Ceylon—The deceptive accounts of England concerning the state of Christianity in the East—Without previous intellectual culture, no people can be successfully Christianized.

NEW YORK, *February* 8, 1851.

*To the Editor of the National Era:*

By way of varying this series of papers somewhat, I have determined at times to discourse your readers on matters and things as they exist beyond the world of Europe, and, to that end, will devote this letter to giving some account of the British Government in India, the most stupendous fraud on the rights of man known to the history of the civilized world. Many of the hundreds of nations who there bend their necks to the yoke of England (who, however vehement her protestations of devotion to the principles of civil liberty, lords it in India well nigh as absolutely as Nicholas in Poland) have cultivated letters and the arts and sciences for two thousand years. So it will not answer to excuse her usurpations upon them on the justifying plea that she is doing better for them than they would do for themselves. But I cannot here afford either time or space to discuss the *moral* of her Indian Government and power. Nor is any such disquisition necessary to bring your readers to my opinion, that the annals of the world embrace the record of no more unjustifiable national crime than that which blurs England's escutcheon on account of the measures by which she commenced her Indian conquests, and through which she is to this hour seeking to extend them. My business being with things as they are, rather than as they should be, I shall offer the reader no apology for grappling at once with my theme.

She is practically a despotic monarch in India, over an extent of territory five times as great as that known as the United Kingdom—England, Ireland, and Scotland—taking in twenty-five degrees of latitude, and running below (and beyond) that number in "slipes" which well nigh touch the Equator. As may be supposed, while over a portion of this territory a torrid sun shines fiercely throughout all the days of the year, the snows of winter cap the mountains of her most northern Indian possessions.

Bengal is the garden of British India. First obtaining her sure foothold there, the half requited and unrequited labor of its forty millions of souls, its genial clime and fruitful soil have not only served to build up thousands of the bloated fortunes enjoyed in this day by Englishmen at home, but to enable their Government to extend its power throughout all the regions now known as British India. Being the most important of these valuable Provinces, it is governed immediately by the Governor General and his council, which consists of four persons, chosen, one at the Horse Guards, two in Leadenhall street, and the fourth in Cannon Row, to each of whom the snug salary of (about) $50,000 per annum is paid out of the sum of which all India is systematically and regularly robbed. From Bengal, Clive started out upon his conquests, which in bold daring and vast conception come up to those of Cortez, if in point of atrocity the circumstances attending them fell some short of those marking the bloody career of the Spanish world-robber to whom I refer above. Without stopping to detail facts embraced in the history of these acquisitions of Clive and his successors, for their Government, I may write that at present there are three English Governments in India subordinate to the Governor Generalship, or (as it was formerly termed) the Presidency of Bengal, which embraces the lower and central divisions of the great valley of the Ganges, the territories on the coast of Tenasserim, together with the commercial region surrounding Straits of Malacca; which latter are honored with the presence of a deputy Governor, who, in turn, has three deputies, each in one of the emporiums of trade on the Straits above-named. The Agra Presidency—the northwestern Provinces—is governed by a Lieutenant Governor, whom the Governor General appoints, though its army and horde of civil officers are portions of those belonging to the Bengalese establishments; while Bombay and Madras have not only each a separate Governor and counsel, but also military and civil establishments entirely distinct from that of Bengal.

England has been about a century engaged on the work of conquering what she now holds of India, expending immense sums in so doing, all of which she has taken due care to draw from the sweat of native brows and the sinews of native backs. According to Parliamentary publications, this work *appears* to cost more (in money) than it comes to. But the Parliament does not bring into its calculation the immense profits which individual Englishmen have made from trade with India from first to last, which embraces all of real importance and value to her.

In 1847 and 1848, the gross revenue from all India amounted to the enormous sum of £24,675,984! the net revenue being £18,748,699. It cost 18 per cent. of the first-mentioned sum to collect this revenue, and some £2,481,808 went to the fulfilment of contracts of the Government under treaty on Indian account. The expenses, military and civil, of the Indian Government and its branches, however, swallowed up all but £1,177,900 in that year; and in the year next following 1848 and 1849, the surplus was £2,808,977, out of which the home Indian Government expenses were to be paid. In the year last referred to, that sum fell short of covering them by full £1,631,077. These years furnish a fair sample of the *apparent* losses which the possession of India has annually inflicted on England. But the reader will understand that these figures, though correct, are deceptive. For, as before remarked, thousands of English citizens have added thousands to their wealth, for every hundred of the overplus of cost which the Indian Government accounts have exhibited. Thus, while India has so amazingly enriched English citizens, she has enabled them to pay the enormous expenses of their Government having no connection with India. This is the working of the "wheel within the wheel" which has induced England, year after year, for a full hundred, to consent to govern India at an *apparent* loss to her treasury of millions annually. The Agra Presidency (embracing the northwestern provinces) was formerly a part of the Bengal Presidency. It comprises the territory drained by the upper waters of the Ganges, being next to Bengal in its fruitful capabilities. The original Mahomedan conquerors established themselves here, and from thence extended their conquests, as England, subsequently, hers from Bengal. The division of British India has a population about as large as that of the United Kingdom—say thirty millions of souls. The Bombay division lies in the west, and has been brought under the dominion of England since the year 1800. That is, with the single exception of the diminutive island of Bombay, which Charles II obtained as a marriage portion with his Portuguese bride, and sold it, it will be remembered, (to obtain the wherewithal to gratify his profligate propensities,) forthwith to the East India Company.

The Madras division, covering the greater part of the Indian peninsula, extends down to the 8° of north latitude, and does not run above the tropics. It has a population of about fifteen millions of souls, and is the least fertile of either British Indian possessions. It is also poorly watered in all respects. Clive, Coote, and Lawrence, the trio of British bandits on a large scale, first acquired fame by their exploits there, and it was the region in which the French made their only formidable show of opposition to Britain in this business of nation-robbing in the East—and there that great statesman and warrior, Hyder Ali, made his struggle against the power of England, which, for some time, led the world to suppose that she would be driven ignominiously out of all India. I am unable to present the reader even with the number of nations England rules in India—as numerous, however, as they are different in their characteristics. Thus, there are seven distinct nations (divided up into many smaller tribes) in Hindostan alone, who speak each a different language, and differ in customs and manners. Then there are Chinese, Peguans, Malays, and Arracanese, with many more outside of Hindostan.

Of religions, I may almost write that there are thousands; for each separate caste of Hindoos (of which there are hundreds) have tenets not practiced nor professed by the others—from that which believes itself to be equal to the demigod, to that which puts forth no claim to superiority over the dog. England governs in India, also native Christians, Roman Catholics, Greek churchmen, Nestorians, and here and there a nominal Protestant community, the remains of the "spirituality" instilled by the sword of the Dutch. Again, England rejoices in full ten millions of Mahomedan subjects in that quarter, of both the great divisions of the faithful, who to this day are just as ready to throttle each other over the question of the rightful succession to the Caliphat, only a little more than twelve hundred years ago, as their forefathers were when that subject matter divided the church of Mahomet into two nearly equal parts. Confucius, too, has his millions of disciples there, and Jain his, while Buddhu's followers are even more numerous. The religion of Buddhu, by the by, of which I venture to assert that at this moment not one man in every hundred in the United States remembers to have heard, *is* emphatically the prevalent religion of the world, as it has been, certainly, for some two thousand years. The learned are equally at fault as to the date of its origin and its chronological relation to the stupendous idolatry of Brahma; nor is it known in what region of India it first appeared. It is written down by some to have been the great original of Brahmanism, the latter being its corruption, while other antiquarians in theology reverse their order. Yet the learned world *do* know that it was cultivated in central India centuries before the birth of Christ. From thence it has gradually extended throughout the whole Indian continent, and eastward, until its doctrines are the prevailing religion from Siberia to Siam, and from the Pacific's western shores to Bengal's Bay. The Indian Archipelago and Ceylon have held it for a national religion for more than two thousand years. At this moment its votaries, real and nominal, number *more than one-third of the human race*—more than three hundred and fifty millions of souls. Thus, there can be no questioning the fact that it is the most widely diffused church which now exists, or which *has* existed since man was.

Buddhism, as now preached by its learned and virtuous teachers, (for it has had such from its foundation, or it could never otherwise have survived the fate of all else existing at the date of its origin,) denies the existence of a future state, and regards annihilation as man's blissful reward. It holds to the absolute perfectibilty of virtue in man, and to the eternity of matter, and in keeping with these, its fundamental principles, it inculcates the absolute equality of all who aspire to be virtuous. Of a necessity, therefore, it denies *in toto* the Brahminical theory, or creed of caste. While it is the boldest system of atheism known, its code of morals are second in purity and world-wide benevolence to that of Christianity alone. I may also write that, alone of all the world, the countries in which Buddhism is the prevalent religion, have escaped a change of faith since the birth of Christ.

Christianity has made *most* inconsiderable progress in India during the hundred years, in which the "most enlightened and liberal nation in the world" has had a foothold there. The history of the rise, progress, and decay of Christianity in Ceylon, for instance, furnishes a fair example of what England, with all her professions of liberality, world-wide philanthrophy, and righteousness over-much, is effecting by the cruel, unchristian, and selfish lessons drawn by the natives from her acts. Judging from what she *writes*, the unsophisticated reader would conclude that she labors but for the benefit of the minds and souls in her eastern vineyard. But she has done far less than was achieved during the time her Portuguese predecessors, and subsequently the Dutch flourished in that quarter. Indeed, in Ceylon English influence has well nigh undone all that Roman Catholic bribery and Presbyterian persecution had effected there, in the way of making the natives *professing* Christians. The Portuguese priesthood, combining a system of corruption and fraud with the assimilation of the forms of their church to the ceremonies of Buddhism and Brahmanism, purchased professions by largesses to half-starved and lazy converts.

When the Dutch subsequently conquered that Island, they went to work as though aiming to make their peace with God for the enormities they were committing by rooting out Roman Catholicity. Combining coercion with cajolery, they soon brought to light the fact that Ceylonite Romanism was *mere profession*; for in a trice they turned nearly all their eastern Christians into Presbyterians.

The English, on taking possession in 1796, bethought themselves only of making money, leaving religion to take care of itself. So the natives, as soon as they found that professing Christianity failed to pay as heretofore, and that non-conformity was not, as before, good and sufficient reason for Government proscription, suddenly relapsed into atheism or idolatry. Thus in 1802 there were 136,000 *nominal* Christians among the Tamils of Jaffna. In 1806 (according to the best authorities) the Protestant religion was absolutely extinct among them, and the magnificent and costly churches which the Portuguese had built there, as in every other quarter where they had robbed and murdered defenceless people, had gone to ruin, and were already appropriated to secular purposes. But England manages to keep up the semblance of a Christian church in that quarter, by means of her civil law, requiring a baptismal record as evidence to regulate the descent of property. Though rigidly practicing the forms of Buddhism, every half-civilized native of that creed is careful to have his children baptized according to the forms of "the religion of the East India Company," as they now term Protestantism. This accounts for the grand display of the success of English missionary efforts to Christianize India, of which we read in the church publications of the day, but which every fact reaching Europe and America from other sources disproves. The truth is, in India, as everywhere else, the spread of Christianity worth a button must be preceded by the diffusion of intellectual culture. Education—*secular* teaching—must arouse the mind to the spirit of practical inquiry which begets that thirst for knowledge that alone enables truth to displace error, before any people can become Christians in fact. The true history of Christian-making, everywhere, is but a record of a succession of *facts* going to prove that to work to that end on any other foundation, is scarcely more sensible or serviceable, than the philanthropic scheme of Mr. Aminadab Sleek, "to present every new-born African babe with a flannel shirt and a moral tract." LIBERALIST.

ILLINOIS AND THE COMPROMISE.—The resolutions offered by Mr. Edwards, of Sangamon, on the subject of slavery, passed the House of Representatives on the 22d ultimo, after a short debate. In favor of the Compromise measures the vote stood, ayes 56, noes 14. For rescinding the Wilmot proviso resolutions, ayes 55, noes 15.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—We learn from the *Lowell Courier* that the New Hampshire State Central Democratic Committee, at their meeting to take into consideration the Atwood case, last Friday, could not agree what course it was best to take. They adjourned over to some day this week.


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Feb. 13—1y G

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AGENTS.—*MOTT BEDELL* and *WM. E. JONES*, No. 104 Wall street, New York; *CAZANOVE & CO.* Alexandria, Virginia; *PETER BERRY*, Georgetown, D. C. Jan. 9.


## CONGRESS.

### THIRTY-FIRST CONGRESS—SECOND SESSION.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1851.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The House, in Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, having under consideration the mint bill, struck out the provision for the establishment of a mint in New York.

The bill thus amended was reported to the House, and, pending a demand for the previous question, the House adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1851.

SENATE.

Mr. Dodge of Wisconsin presented the resolutione of the Legislature of Wisconsin, rescinding and repealing so much of the resolutions of that Legislature, passed 31st March, 1849, as censure the Hon. Isaac P. Walker, and instruct him to resign his seat; which were read.

Mr. Seward presented the petition of the Peru Monthly Meeting of Friends in New York, a petition of citizens of Oswego county, New York, and a petition of inhabitants of Litchfield county, Connecticut, praying the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law.

Mr. Hamlin presented the petition of citizens of Lebanon, Maine, for the same object.

Mr. Chase presented four petitions of citizens of Ohio, praying the same.

All of which, on motion, were laid on the table.

Mr. Bright gave notice that he would introduce a bill explanatory of the act approved September 18, 1850, entitled, "An act to amend and supplemental to the act entitled 'An act respecting fugitives from justice and persons escaping from the service of their masters,' approved February 12, 1793."

Mr. Foote, from the Committee on Foreign Relations, to whom had been referred various memorials of the American Peace Society and others, praying that some substitute for war be adopted for the settlement of misunderstandings and difficulties between nations, reported the same back, with the following resolution:

Whereas appeals to the sword for the determination of national controversies are always productive of immense evils; and whereas the spirit and enterprise of the age, but more especially the genius of our own Government, the habits of our people, and the highest permanent prosperity of our Republic, as well as the claims of humanity, the dictates of enlightened reason, and the precepts of our holy religion, all require the adoption of every feasible measure, consistent with the national honor and the security of our rights, to prevent as far as possible the recurrence of war hereafter: Therefore,

*Resolved*, That in the judgment of this body it would be proper and desirable for the Government of the United States, whenever practicable, to secure, in its treaties with other nations, a provision for referring to the decision of umpires all future misunderstandings that cannot be satisfactorily adjusted by amicable negotiations, in the first instance, before a resort to hostilities shall be had.

Objection being made to the present consideration of the resolution, it was laid over.

Mr. Butler, from the Judiciary Committee, to which was referred a resolution directing said committee to inquire and report at what period the term of service of a Senator, appointed by the Executive of a State, during the recess of the Legislature thereof, rightfully expires, have had the same under consideration, and report that the sitting member, under Executive appointment, has a right to occupy his seat until the vacancy shall be filled by the Legislature of the State of which he is a Senator during the next meeting thereof. To fill such vacancy, it is not only necessary to make an election, but that the person elected shall accept the appointment; and your committee are further of the opinion that such acceptance should appear, by the presentation to the Senate of the credentials of the member elect, or other official information of the fact, at which time the office of the sitting member terminates. When the member elect is present and ready to qualify, his express acceptance is at once made known, and when his credentials are presented in his absence his acceptance may be fairly implied.

The Senate then resumed the consideration of the bill to ascertain and settle the private land claims in California.

Messrs. Benton and Underwood submitted amendments, which, after debate, were disagreed to.

Mr. Gwin then reviewed the different sections of the bill, and advocated its passage.

The question was then taken, and the amendments made in Committee of the Whole to the bill reported by the Judiciary Committee were concurred in. And the bill as amended was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The Speaker stated the pending question to be on seconding the demand for the previous question, moved yesterday, on the amendment (reported by the Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union) to the bill establishing a branch mint in the city of New York, and a branch mint and assayer's office in California.

Mr. Burt inquired whether the previous question would not bring the House first to vote on the substitute, and if the substitute should be disagreed to, then to vote on the Senate bill as it was before it was referred to the Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union.

The Speaker replied in the affirmative.

The demand for the previous question was then seconded; and under its operation the amendment of Mr. Bayly was disagreed to—yeas 93, nays 103.

The question now recurred on ordering the original bill—for establishing a branch mint in the city of New York, and a branch mint and assayer's office—to a third reading, when

Mr. Strong moved that the bill be laid on the table; and, on the question being taken, it was decided in the affirmative—yeas 107, nays 92.

The House proceeded to the consideration of Territorial business. A resolution to admit Mr. Babbitt as the delegate from Utah, was referred to the Committee on Elections.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1851.

SENATE.

The bill from the House to reduce and modify the rates of postage on letters, and to provide for the coinage of a three-cent piece, was postponed to Monday next, and made the special order for that day.

The bill to make good to the State of Missouri the two per centum of the net proceeds of the public lands, heretofore withheld from that State, after debate, was reported to the Senate.

The question recurring on ordering the bill to be engrossed and read a third time, it was decided in the negative—yeas 14, nays 31.

The bill to audit and settle private land claims in California, ordered to be engrossed yesterday, came up. Mr. Benton made another ineffectual attempt to have it amended.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The House disposed of a considerable amount of Territorial business pertaining to Oregon and Minnesota.

Mr. Strong said that he had been unanimously instructed by the Committee of Elections to report on the application of William S. Messervy, asking admission to the floor of the House as a delegate from the Territory of New Mexico. The committee enter at length into the history of his election as a *representative* of the *State* of New Mexico, and, inasmuch as he was not chosen a delegate under the law of Congress organizing a Territorial Government, agree to a resolution adverse to his application.

The report was ordered to be printed, and its further consideration postponed until Monday next.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1851.

SENATE.

Mr. Winthrop presented the credentials of Mr. Rantoul, Senator elect from Massachusetts, for the ensuing portion of the short term, and retired from his seat. The report of the Judiciary Committee on the subject was called up, and a long debate arose as to the meaning of the Constitution in relation to the duration of temporary appointments to the Senate, made by the Governor of a State, to fill vacancies. Without coming to any conclusion, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The House in Committee of the Whole had under consideration the bill to establish a Board of Accounts.

This bill provides that the board shall consist of three commissioners, to be appointed by the President of the United States, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate; each commissioner to receive a salary of four thousand dollars per annum, and be appointed for the period of six years, but be subject to removal by the President. The duty of the board is to examine the claims submitted to them, and their decision upon all cases, when unanimous, shall be final and conclusive. An attorney of the United States is to represent the Government before the board, to be appointed by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, and to receive three thousand dollars per annum. The business to be submitted to the board is specified, and the manner of procedure, &c.

After considerable discussion, it was resolved that debate on the bill terminate tomorrow at 2 o'clock.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1851.

SENATE.

Messrs. Seward, Chase, and Hamlin, presented petitions praying the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law; which, on motion, were laid on the table.

Mr. Davis of Mississippi, from the Committee on Public Buildings, made a report upon the extension of the Capitol, accompanied by a plan. The report was ordered to be printed, and the plan recommended by the Committee was directed to be sent to the President of the United States.

Mr. Badger moved, and the Senate proceeded to the consideration of the bill to enforce discipline and promote good conduct in the naval service of the United States.

The second section was amended by providing that, where commissioned officers cannot be detailed for the summary courts-martial authorized by the bill, said courts-martial may be composed of any officers of or above the rank of passed midshipmen.

The bill was then reported to the Senate, the amendment concurred in, and the bill was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

The Senate then resumed the consideration of the question of privilege raised yesterday upon the presentation by Mr. Winthrop of the certificate of the election of Mr. Robert Rantoul, jr., by the Legislature of Massachusetts, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Webster, which vacancy has been temporarily filled by the appointment of Mr. Winthrop.

The question pending was on the following resolution submitted by Mr. Davis of Massachusetts:

*Resolved*, That a Senator appointed by the executive of a State to fill a vacancy is entitled to hold his seat until the Senate is satisfied that a successor is elected and has excepted the office; provided such election and acceptance take place during the session of the Legislature held next after the vacancy occurs, and that such acceptance ought not to be inferred from the mere presentation to the Senate of the credentials of the newly-elected Senator.

To which Mr. Rhett moved to amend by striking out all after the word resolved, and inserting as follows:

"That a Senator holding a seat by appointment from the Executive of a State can only fill the same 'until the next meeting of the Legislature' thereof, at which time it desolves upon the Legislature of the State to fill the vacancy then existing."

After some debate, the whole subject was laid upon the table.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The House was again occupied in Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union on the bill to establish a Board of Accounts. Mr. Bayly obtained leave to make a statement in regard to the public business. He said that, deducting the days set apart for the consideration of private business, and that relating to the District of Columbia, there would be but eight days left for the consideration of the Appropriation bills, of which there were nine, the failure of any one of which would embarrass the operations of the Government.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1851.

SENATE.

Mr. Hale. Mr. President, I have received a large number of petitions, very numerously signed. I have not taken the trouble to count the names, but there are some thousand, at a moderate estimate, and mostly from Boston and vicinity. I find, sir, by high authority, that it is within the rules and regulations for Senators to state the contents of a petition, and to say a word or two about the character of the petitioners. I will simply say that these petitioners, numerous as they are, comprise some of the most respectable people of that section of country from whence the petitions come. I see, sir, at this moment, upon the petition before me, the name of an individual who is himself a son and grandson of a President of the United States—a man whose present position adds lustre to the ancestral fame that comes to him by inheritance. I see, sir, the names of others, who are celebrated in all the arts that embellish society and advance its progress. I see, sir, the names of clergymen, who with gigantic intellect have seized religion from the grasp of superstition—thus commending it to our judgment no less than to our affection—all uniting in asking for the repeal of the Fugitive Slave law.

But I know very well these petitions will not have any effect—the day has not come for that, sir. I know also, sir, that within this place we have demonstrated now, that if hand join in hand, a good many of us, iniquity will pass unpunished. But I trust a better day will come. I was going to suggest, before I make a motion of reference, that I hope my friend from Georgia who sits farthest from me, [Mr. Dawson,] will not move that these petitions be laid on the table; but that he will leave that to be done by some who have been supposed to be favorable to those sentiments, but who have got new light since they came here.

Mr. Badger. I will move it, then, sir. [Laughter.]

The motion was agreed to.

Numerous memorials of a miscellaneous character were presented.

Mr. Bright obtained leave to bring in a bill supplemental to the Fugitive Slave bill. He remarked: There are conflicting opinions, Mr. President, among the legal minds of the country as to whether the act of 1793 (as it is called) was repealed by the compromise measures of last session. This bill is merely declaratory in its nature, enacting that all legal rights existing under the law of 1793 may be prosecuted to final judgment and execution, as though the Fugitive Slave law of 1850 had not passed.

Mr. Hale. I am not going to oppose this motion; but before the question is put, I want simply to call the attention of the Senate and the country to this singular fact: here is a subject confessedly within our jurisdiction, upon which we are legislating and proposing to act; and yet most respectful petitions upon the very same subject that are sent here are contemptuously refused a hearing.

The bill is as follows:

*Be it enacted, &c.*, That all actions and cause of action, and all proceedings instituted, or to be instituted, for any violation of the provisions of said "act respecting fugitives from justice and persons escaping from the service of their masters," approved 12th February, 1793, may be prosecuted, or instituted and prosecuted, to final judgment and execution, as if the said act of September 18, 1850, had not passed.

A memorial was presented by Mr. Mason, from members of the Legislature and of the Constitutional Convention of Virginia, in favor of the Ebony Line of steamers as a means of transporting the free people of color to Africa. It was referred to the Committee on Commerce.

The Deficiency bill from the House was reported with amendments, which were agreed to. The bill was then ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Several appropriation bills were reported by Mr. Bayly, who made an unsuccessful attempt to bring the House to fix a day for their consideration.

The House was engaged all day in the consideration of the bill to establish a board of accounts.

Mr. Julian offered a proviso, that nothing herein contained shall be construed to authorize the board to hear or decide for the loss or service of any slave. Slaves were persons, not property, and therefore the subject ought not to be brought before the board.

Mr. Holmes opposed the amendment. Amidst much confusion, the question was taken on the amendment, and decided in the negative—yeas 10, nays 117—the members passing through tellers.

Mr. Allen of Massachusetts offered an amendment, that no member of the present Congress shall be appointed to any office created by this act.

Mr. Wentworth. I object to that.

Mr. Allen. By the intimations around the Hall, his amendment was not understood. It was therefore necessary to say a word in explanation. For a year past he had seen in the newspapers reports that a son or a brother of some member of the present Congress has been appointed to office by the Executive. Now, from his amendment it was not to be inferred that any member of this Congress has sought office for himself or relatives; but yet the Executive, in his paternal care of members and their families, had provided for a large portion of the families of members on both sides of the House. The bill before the committee contained some high prizes, and the President may think that the prizes should not be given to the younger members of the family, but reserved for the older. He feared that the Executive, in the kindness of his honest heart, might force some of these offices on members, to the scandal of members and the good people of the country.

Mr. Matteson was understood to move an amendment to the amendment of the gentleman, to the effect, "unless he be a Silver Gray."

A voice. "Amend it by saying, 'or a Woolly Head.'" [Laughter.]

Members. "Question," "question;" "give us a vote on that."

This was agreed to.

Mr. Daniel then moved to strike out the first section of the bill, and to insert a substitute heretofore submitted by him.

The substitute was agreed to—yeas 68, nays 61.

On motion of Mr. Daniel, the remaining sections of the original bill were stricken out; when the Committee rose.

The question being stated on seconding the demand for the previous question—on agreeing to the amendment—

Mr. Thomas moved that the bill be laid on the table. But the motion did not prevail—yeas 59, nays 100.

And, pending the demand for the previous question, The House adjourned.

*Tuesday*, the Senate was employed in the consideration of the bill to grant to the States portions of the public lands for the benefit of poor widows.

In the House, the bill to establish a board of accounts was lost, but subsequently reconsidered.

## ANOTHER FUGITIVE SLAVE CASE IN PHILADELPHIA.

The *Philadelphia Inquirer* of Friday has the following:

Yesterday morning, a colored female, who was arrested under the name of Mahala, but whose real name appears to be Tamor Williams, and who is the mother of six children, the youngest at the breast, was brought before United States Commissioner Ingraham, upon the charge of being a fugitive from labor. She is alleged to be the slave of William T. J. Purnell, of Worcester county, Maryland, and it is admitted by the claimant that she has been absent from him since 1829. Her children were born in this State, and the oldest daughter appears to be about 17 years of age. Her husband is in custody of the law, and it is alleged that he is the slave of another person in the same county, who will probably claim him, as he is now in this city.

Mahala was arrested in Kensington. She resided there, and we were informed that her husband owns the house in which she lived. She has been a member of the Union Methodist Church since the birth of her first child, and is apparently about forty years of age. There was no excitement manifested, although some thirty or forty colored persons were present. At the suggestion of William S. Pierce, for the woman, and R. C. McMurtrie, for the claimant, the hearing of the case was postponed by Commissioner Ingraham until the afternoon, at four o'clock, to afford D. P. Brown an opportunity to be present.

At about one o'clock, Judge Kane issued a *habeas corpus*, at the instance of D. P. Brown, returnable forthwith. The process to arrest the alleged fugitive was issued by Commissioner Ingraham, and placed in the hands of the U. S. Marshal's deputies, accompanied by Constable Agen. At 1½ o'clock the woman was surrounded by five of her children, three of whom are mere infants.

When they were brought into the room where she was sitting, large drops of perspiration stood upon her face, indicating the intense agony of mind she was suffering. It was a sorrowful sight. At 1¾ o'clock, Mr. McMurtrie, or the claimant, appeared to answer to the habeas corpus, and stated that he had understood that the case had been adjourned until 4 o'clock, and, in consequence, he had directed the claimant and his witnesses to leave the Court room, and be in attendance at that hour. He said that he could not tell where they were now to be found.

The case was then adjourned till Friday afternoon.

Mr. McMurtrie desired to know what were the Commissioner's powers under the Fugitive law, and whether the *habeas corpus* suspended his powers?

Judge Kane said he was new in these matters, that he could not answer these questions.

A proper room was directed, by Judge Kane, to be obtained for the safe keeping and comfort of the alleged fugitive.

## DEATH.

Died in Granger, Medina county, Ohio, on Tuesday evening, January 21st, Mrs. DIANA M. TYLER, wife of Gideon W. Tyler, aged 30 years. The evidences afforded of preparation for her great change was most consoling to sorrowing friends. By her the language of inspiration was clearly embraced, "Set thine house in order, for thou shalt die, and not live.


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New Brighton, Penn. 1st mo. 24, 1851.—Feb 6.

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MEDICAL LECTURES.

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# THE NATIONAL ERA.

## THE PUBLIC LANDS.

### SPEECH OF HON. GEORGE W. JULIAN, OF INDIANA,

Delivered in the House of Representatives, Jan. 29, 1851,

*On the Bill reported from the Committee on Agriculture, granting to every head of a family a Homestead of one hundred and sixty acres out of the public domain, provided he or she occupy and cultivate the land for an uninterrupted period of five years.*

The motion to reconsider the vote by which the bill was referred to the Committee of the Whole, being under consideration—

Mr. JULIAN said:

Mr. SPEAKER: The anxiety I feel for the success of the measure now before us, and its great importance, as I conceive, to the whole country, have induced me to beg the indulgence of the House in a brief statement of the reasons which urge me to give it my support. I do this the more willingly, because there has been a manifest disposition here, during the whole of the session, to suppress entirely the discussion of this bill, and at the same time, by parliamentary expedients, to avoid any direct action upon it. It seems to be troublesome to gentlemen. Many who are opposed to its principles appear to be haunted by the suspicion that the people are for it, and hence they will not vote directly against it. They prefer not to face it in any way. The proceedings on yesterday prove this. The House then refused to lay the bill on the table; but immediately afterwards, its reference to the Committee of the Whole, which was substantially equivalent, was carried by a large majority. There was an opportunity of evading the responsibility of a direct vote, and of accomplishing, by indirection, what gentlemen did not dare to do by their open and independent action. I refer to those facts because I wish them to go before the people. I desire the country to understand the action of this body, in reference to the question under discussion.

Our present land system was established by act of Congress as far back as the year 1785 From that time to the 30th of last September, the Government has sold one hundred and two millions four hundred and eight thousand six hundred and forty acres. Within the same period it has donated about fifty millions of acres for the purposes of education, for internal improvements, for the benefit of private individuals and companies, and for military services. This calculation does not include the land granted by the Mexican bounty law of 1847, which has not yet spent its force, and which will exhaust from twelve to fifteen millions of acres. The bounty law of 1850 will subtract from the public domain the further sum of probably about fifty millions of acres. Besides all this, there were very large grants of land made at the last session of Congress for internal improvements; and there are at this time not less than sixty bills before us, asking donations of land, larger or smaller, for various public and private purposes. Should the Government, however, pause at the point we have now reached in the prosecution of our land policy, there will still remain, after deducting the sales and grants I have mentioned, the enormous sum of about fourteen hundred millions of acres. The management of this vast fund is devolved by the Constitution upon Congress, and its just disposition presents one of the gravest questions ever brought before the National Legislature. The bill under consideration contemplates a radical change in the policy pursued by the Government from its foundation to the present time. It abandons the idea of holding the public domain as a source of revenue; it abandons, at the same time, the policy of frittering it away by grants to the States or to chartered companies for special and local objects; and it makes it free, in limited portions, to actual settlers, on condition of occupancy and improvement. This, in my judgment, is the wisest appropriation of the public lands within the power of Congress to make, whether viewed in the light of economy, or the brighter light of humanity and justice.

I advocate the freedom of our public domain, in the first place, on the broad ground of natural right. I go back to first principles; and holding it to be wrong for Governments to make merchandise of the earth, I would have this fundamental truth recognised by Congress in devising measures for the settlement and improvement of our vacant territory. I am no believer in the doctrines of agrarianism, or socialism, as these terms are generally understood. The friends of land reform claim no right to interfere with the laws of property of the several States, or the vested rights of their citizens. They advocate no *levelling* policy, designed to strip the rich of their possessions by any sudden act of legislation. They simply demand, that in laying the foundations of empire in the yet unpeopled regions of the great West, Congress shall give its sanction to the natural right of the landless citizen of the country to a home upon its soil. The earth was designed by its Maker for the nourishment and support of man. The free and unbought occupancy of it belonged, originally, to the people, and the cultivation of it was the legitimate price of its fruits. This is the doctrine of nature, confirmed by the teachings of the Bible. In the first peopling of the earth, it was as free to all its inhabitants as the sunlight and the air; and every man has, by nature, as perfect a right to a reasonable portion of it, upon which to subsist, as he has to inflate his lungs with the atmosphere which surrounds it, or to drink of the waters which pass over its surface. This right is as inalienable, as emphatically *God-given*, as the right to liberty or life; and Government, when it deprives him of it, independent of his own act, is guilty of a wanton usurpation of power, a flagrant abuse of its trust. In founding States, and rearing the social fabric, these principles should always have been recognised. Every man, indeed, on entering into a state of society, and partaking of its advantages, must necessarily submit the natural right of which I speak (as he must every other) to such regulations as may be established for the general good; yet it can never be understood that he has renounced it altogether, save by his own alienation or forfeiture. It attaches to him, and inheres in him, in virtue of his *humanity*, and should be sacredly guarded as one of those fundamental rights to secure which "governments are instituted among men."

The justness of this reasoning must be manifest to any one who will give the subject his attention. Man, we say, has a natural right to life. What are we to understand by this? Surely it will not be contended that it must be construed strictly, as a mere right to *breathe*, looking no farther, and keeping out of view the great purpose of existence. The right to life implies what the law books call a "right of way" to its enjoyment. It carries necessarily with it the right to the *means* of living, including not only the elements of light, air, fire, and water, but *land* also. Without this, man could have no habitation to shelter him from the elements, nor raiment to cover and protect his body, nor food to sustain life. These means of living are not only necessary, but absolutely indispensable. Without them, life is impossible; and yet without land they are unattainable, except through the charity of others. They are at the mercy of the landholder. Does Government then fulfil its mission when it encourages or permits the monopoly of the soil, and thus puts millions in its power, shorn of every right except the right to beg? The right to life is an empty mockery, if man is to be denied a place on the earth on which to establish a home for the shelter and nurture of his family, and employ his hands in obtaining the food and clothing necessary to his comfort. To say that God has given him the right to life, and at the same time that Government may rightfully withhold the means of its enjoyment, except by the permission of others, is not simply an absurdity, but a libel on his providence. It is true, there are multitudes of landless poor in this country, and in all countries, utterly without the power to acquire homes upon the soil, who, nevertheless, are not altogether destitute of the essential blessings I have named; but they are dependent for them upon the saving grace of the few who have the monopoly of the soil. They are helpless pensioners upon the calculating bounty of those by whom they have been disinherited of their birthright. Was it ever designed that men should become vagrants and beggars by reason of unjust legislation, stripped of their right to the soil, robbed of the joys of home, and of those virtues and affections which ripen only in the family circle? Reason and justice revolt at such a conclusion. The gift of life, I repeat, is inseparable from the resources by which alone it can be made a blessing, and fulfil its great end. And this truth is beginning to dawn upon the world. The sentiment is becoming rooted in the great heart of Humanity, that the right to a *home* attaches of necessity to the right to live, inasmuch as the physical, moral, and intellectual well-being of each individual cannot be secured without it; and that Government is bound to guaranty it to the fullest practicable extent. This is one of the most cheering signs of the times. "The grand doctrine, that every human being should have the means of self-culture, of progress in knowledge and virtue, of health, comfort, and happiness, of exercising the powers and affections of a man—this is slowly taking its place as the highest social truth."

But quitting the ground of right, I proceed to some considerations of a different character. I take it to be the clear interest of this Government to render every acre of its soil as productive as labor can make it. More than one-half the land already sold at the different land offices, if I am not mistaken, has fallen into the cold grasp of the speculator, who has held it in large quantities for years without improvement, thus excluding actual settlers, who would have made it a source of wealth to themselves and to the public revenue. This is not only a legalized robbery of the landless, but an exceedingly short-sighted policy. It does not, as I shall presently show, give employment to labor, nor productiveness to the soil, nor add to the Treasury by increased returns in the shape of taxation. It is legislative profligacy. The true interest of agriculture is to widen the field of its operations as far as practicable, and then, by a judicious tillage, to make it yield the very largest resources compatible with the population of the country. The measure now before us will secure this object by giving independent homesteads to the greatest number of cultivators, thus imparting dignity to labor, and stimulating its activity. It may be taken for granted, as a general truth, that a nation will be powerful, prosperous, and happy, in proportion to the number of independent cultivators of its soil. All experience demonstrates that it is most favorable to agriculture to have every plantation cultivated by its proprietor; nor is it less conducive to the same object, or less important to the general welfare, that every citizen who desires it should be the owner of a plantation, and engaged in its cultivation. The disregard of these simple and just principles in the actual policy of nations, has been one of the great scourges of the world. We now have it in our power, without revolution or violence, to carry them into practice, and reap their beneficent fruits; and a nobler work cannot engage the thoughts or enlist the sympathies of the statesman. No governmental policy is so wise as that which keeps constantly before the mind of the citizen the promotion of the public good, by a scrupulous regard for his private interest. This principle should be stamped upon all our legislation, since it will establish the strongest of all ties between him and the State. A philosophic writer of the last century, in sketching a perfectly-organized commonwealth, has the following:

"As every man ploughed his own field, cultivation was more active, provisions more abundant, and individual opulence constituted the public wealth.

"As the earth was free, and its possession easy and secure, every man was a proprietor, and the division of property, by rendering luxury impossible, preserved the purity of manners.

"Every man finding his own well-being in the constitution of his country, took a lively interest in its preservation: if a stranger attacked it, having his field, his house, to defend, he carried into the combat all the animosity of a personal quarrel; and, devoted to his own interests, he was devoted his country."

Here, sir, are principles worthy to guide our rulers in the disposition of the public lands. Give homes to the landless multitudes in the country, and you snatch them from crime and starvation, from the prison and the alms-house, and place them in a situation at once the most conducive to virtue, to the prosperity of the country, and to loyalty to its Government and laws. Instead of paupers and outcasts, they will become independent citizens and freeholders, pledged by their gratitude to the Government, by self-interest, and by the affections of our nature, to consecrate to honest toil the spot on which the family altar is to be erected and the family circle kept unbroken. They will feel, as never before, the value of free institutions, and the obligations resting upon them as citizens. Should a foreign foe invade our shores, having their homes and their firesides to defend, they would rush to the field of deadly strife, carrying with them "all the animosity of a personal quarrel" "Independent farmers," said President Jackson, "are everywhere the basis of society, and true friends of liberty;" and an army of such men, however unpracticed in the art of war, would be invincible. Carry out this reform of multiplying independent cultivators, and thus rendering labor at once honorable and gainful, and I verily believe more will be done than could be accomplished by any other means to break down our military establishments, and divert the vast sums annually expended in maintaining them, to the arts of peace. It is emphatically a peace movement, since it will curb the war spirit by subsidizing to the public interest the "raw material" of which our armies are generally composed. By giving homes to the poor, the idle, the vicious, it will attach them to the soil, and cause them to feel, as the producers of the country ought to feel, that upon *them* rest the burdens of war. The policy of increasing the number and independence of those who till the ground, in whatever light considered, commends itself to the Government. England, and the countries of Western Europe, have risen in prosperity, just in proportion as freedom has been communicated to the occupiers of the soil. The work of tillage was at first carried on by slaves, then by villeins, then by metayers, and finally by farmers; the improvement of those countries keeping pace with these progressive changes in the condition of the cultivator. The same observations would doubtless apply to other countries and to different ages of the world. But I need not go abroad for illustrations of this principle. Look, for example, at slave labor in this country. Compare Virginia with Ohio. In the former the soil is tilled by the slave. He feels no interest in the Government, because it allows him the exercise of no civil rights. It does not even give him the right to himself. He has of course no interest in the soil upon which he toils. His arm is not nerved, nor his labor lightened, by the thought of home, for to him it has no value or sacredness. It is no defence against outrage. His own offspring are the property of another. He does not toil for his family, but for a stranger. His wife and children may be torn from him at any moment, sold like cattle to the trader, and separated from him forever. Labor brings no new comforts to himself or his family. The motive from which he toils is the lash. He is robbed of his humanity by the system which has made him its victim. Can the cultivation of the soil by such a population add wealth or prosperity to the Commonwealth? The question answers itself. I need not point to Virginia, with her great natural advantages, her ample resources in all the elements of wealth and power, yet dwindling and dying under the curse of slave labor. But cross the river Ohio, and how changed the scene: Agriculture is in the most thriving condition. The whole land teems with abundance. The owners of the soil are in general its cultivators, and these constitute the best portion of the population. Labor, instead of being looked upon as degrading, is thus rendered honorable and independent. The ties of interest, as well as the stronger ties of affection, animate the toils of the husbandman, and strengthen his attachment to the Government; for the man who loves his home will love his country. His own private emolument and the public good are linked together in his thoughts, and, whilst he is rearing a virtuous family on his own homestead, he is contributing wealth and strength to the State. Population is rapidly on the increase, whilst new towns are springing up almost as by magic. Manufactures and the mechanic arts, in general, are in a flourishing condition, whilst the country is dotted over with churches, school-houses, and smiling habitations. The secret of all this is the distribution of landed property, and its cultivation by freemen. But even in the virgin State of Ohio, the curse of land monopoly, or *white* slavery, is beginning to exhibit its bitter fruits, as it will everywhere, if unchecked by wise legislation. Let Congress, therefore, see to it, *in the beginning*, by an organic law for the public domain yet remaining unsold, that this curse shall be excluded from it. The enactment of such a law should not be delayed a single hour. Now is the "golden moment" for action. The rapidity with which our public lands have been melting away for the past few years, under the prodigal policy of the Government, renders all-important the speedy interposition of Congress.

Mr. Speaker, I have spoken, incidentally, of slavery. This, I am aware, may be considered a violation of the "final settlement," the remarkably sanative measures, ratified by Congress a few months since. I beg leave to say, however, that I think the adoption of the policy for which I am contending will be a much better "settlement" of the slavery question than the one to which I refer. Donate the land lying within our Territories, in limited plantations, to actual settlers whose interest and necessity it will be to cultivate the soil with their own hands, and it will be a far more formidable barrier against the introduction of slavery than Mr. Webster's "ordinance of nature," or even the celebrated Ordinance of Jefferson. Slavery only thrives on extensive estates. In a country cut up into small farms, occupied by as many independent proprietors who live by their own toil, it would be impossible—there would be no room for it. Should the bill now under discussion become a law, the poor white laborers of the South, as well as of the North, will flock to our Territories; labor will become common and respectable; our democratic theory of equality will be realized; closely associated communities will be established; whilst education, so impossible to the masses where slavery and land monopoly prevail, will be accessible to the people through their common schools; and thus physical and moral causes will combine in excluding slavery forever from the soil. The freedom of the public lands is therefore an anti-slavery measure. It will weaken the slave power by lending the official sanction of the Government to the natural right of man, *as man*, to a home upon the soil, and of course to the fruits of his own labor. It will weaken the system of chattel slavery, by making war upon its kindred system of wages slavery, giving homes and employment to its victims, and equalizing the condition of the people. It will weaken it by repudiating the vicious dogma of the slaveholder, that the laborious occupations are dishonorable and degrading. And it will weaken it, as I have just shown, by confining it within its present limits, and thus forcing its supporters to seek some mode of deliverance from its evils. Pass this bill, therefore, and, whilst the South can have no cause to complain of Northern aggression, it will shake her peculiar institution to its foundations. Her three millions of slaves, now toiling, not under the stars, but the *stripes*, of our flag, robbed of their dearest rights, inventoried as goods and chattels, and plundered of their humanity by law, may look forward with new hope to their final exodus from bondage. A number of Southern gentlemen, I am aware, view the subject differently. I am entirely willing that they should. I am satisfied to find them on the right side of the question. I speak only for myself, and claim no right to express any opinion but my own. Had this policy been adopted by the Government in 1832, when General Jackson first recommended it, it is highly probable that Texas, whether in or out of the Union, would never have been a slave country. She would have been compelled to exclude slavery by adopting the same landed policy in order to secure the settlement of her domain. The same cause would have prevented the Mexican war, and thus have saved to the country the millions of money and thousands of lives that were sacrificed in that unsanctified struggle for the extension of human bondage.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

## DR. COLES, THE PHYSIOLOGIST, IMPRISONED IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

BALTIMORE, *February* 5, 1851.

*To the Editor of the National Era:*

DEAR SIR: During the last two and a half years, I have visited nearly all the larger places in all the thirty States, except Florida, in promulging a subject which I have considered ever since I entered the medical profession, and also during the period of my labor in the ministry, of higher importance, as a practical matter, than any other which relates to the temporal welfare of humanity. PRACTICAL PHYSIOLOGY—the natural laws which govern human life, and the bearings of violated physiological law upon physical and moral characters—is a subject on which every individual needs to be intelligent.

Nearly ever since, from a sense of duty, I entered this field of labor as a physiologist, I have preached a discourse in some one of the churches in different cities, on Sabbath night, on the Divinity of Physiological Law, and the bearing of wrong physical habits upon moral and religious character. This discourse has generally been followed, on other evenings, by further lectures on the same general subject, and my book, entitled Philosophy of Health, offered to those who were disposed to read it.

In every place have my efforts been kindly entertained and appreciated by intelligent men. They have everywhere seemed to say God speed to the undertaking, until I had the misfortune to reach Columbia, the seat of Government for South Carolina. I left Augusta, Georgia, on Saturday morning, January 4, in order to reach Columbia in time to make my usual arrangements for the Sabbath; but the cars run off the track, so that I could not reach there till Sunday evening, too late to accomplish the object. On Monday morning, I called on the bookstores, and a few of the leading business men at their places of business, who took several copies of the work. On Tuesday morning I breakfasted at 5 o'clock, to take the cars for Charleston. As I came out from breakfast, a constable met me, saying, "You are summoned to appear before the city authorities, to answer to the charge of selling books manufactured out of the State, contrary to our corporation laws." I saw at once what was the real offence in the case: it was not because I had sold a few books for the physical and moral well-being of men, but because I was from the wicked State of Massachusetts; and especially the accursed city of Boston, where, notwithstanding all the legal facilities which Satan can devise, it is so hard to drag a man from his right of self-possession and freedom, back into bondage; where there are at least a few men who dare not, under the flag of boasted American freedom which God has raised over this nation, commit the darkest deeds of the foulest despotism—who dare not, in God's highway, rob a man of property vested in himself, which was bequeathed to him by the great I AM.

It was not because I had uttered any sentiment, or done anything else obnoxious to their views, but because I happened to belong to a bad section of this glorious Union. I thought it was now a good time to test the peculiar privileges of a citizen of this Confederacy, and to measure the length of the devil's chain in this matter. I therefore yielded myself quietly to the protecting care of two civil officers, and soon found myself safely looked in a cell provided for horse-thieves and murderers, where the dense darkness would have shielded a ghost from my vision, and the cold and dampness required constant walking to keep me from shivering. I remained there from about 5 A. M. till 10, and then was escorted to the court-room, before Mr. Maybin, the city warden, who issued the summons. I told him who I was, and what I was doing; and he appeared to think he had somewhat a different case from what he anticipated. He very politely asked whether I would be willing to have my baggage examined. I told him to do so. He then released me from the officers' hands, to meet the mayor and others at 12 o'clock, and sent a Mr. Sowden, the town marshal, and the constable, to the hotel, for the purpose of examining my baggage. I opened my trunk, valise, and carpet bag. The marshal looked over their contents awhile, and then said he must have them up to his office, and ordered a servant to take them. I objected that he had no right; he said, "I am bound to have them there any how—am going to make thorough search in this matter." I threw myself back upon my first resolution, to see where Satan would lead, and let him go on. At this moment I went to two lawyers, stating the case, to get their interpretation of the law under whose cloak they had arrested me. But they were *so much engaged, they could not possibly attend to it.* I saw my only defence was vested in myself. I went to the marshal's office, and again exposed my baggage.

Everything I had with me was ransacked with the most rigid, unwarrantable, and insulting scrutiny. All my private family letters from my wife and daughters were opened and read. I objected; but he persisted—said he did not care to read them, but kept on opening every one of them, and reading in each what he could afford time; and would often utter insulting remarks: he "never saw a man have so many letters; what can a man be about to have so many letters; so many letters, too, of introduction; a man must be up to some mischief, to need so many letters to help him on." I had two large pocket-books of papers in my valise. He wondered what a man needed of so many pocket-books; he took out and examined all their contents, papers of various kinds, and read them—even papers pertaining to my ordination. He found a report of the doings of a Council, called some twelve years ago, to settle a matter between a deacon and myself, by which I was sustained, and the deacon led to confess. After reading this, Mr. Sowden said, "Oh, it seems this is not the first time you have been tried for misdemeanor; you have been tried for bad conduct before." I looked him indignantly in the face, and asked, "Sir, what was the result of that Council?" "Oh," said he, "you were cleared, to be sure!"

He examined and commented on some small drawings done by my wife, and given me to keep in my absence; also likenesses of my daughters. He found a few cakes of toilet soap in the bottom of my trunk. "Oh!" said he, "dealing in soap, are you? Selling that about the country; where is it manufactured? How much a cake?" I had several pairs of woven long stockings. "What in the world does an honest man want of so many pairs of stockings? What have you got bundled up in them—anything private?" In his long examination of my family letters, the multitude of which vexed him so much, he found one written to a daughter, but not subscribed or sent. "What is this? A letter to a daughter, not sent. But your name is not to it. I see you do not always sign your name to things you write—very sly about matters."

He found I had a daughter teacher in a seminary in Tuscumbia, Alabama. He wanted to know whether I had ever lived or tried to live there. I told him no; that I had recently visited my daughter there, had given lectures, &c. He replied, "Yes, you have tried to live there; and they drove you off for bad conduct; I saw a paper stating it; it was you, I know it was; and the people finally agreed to allow you to return back on your giving bonds for good behaviour." I told him sternly that there was not a single word of truth in any part of that statement. He repeated several times, with great positiveness, "it is true, and I can prove it." I insisted on his getting the paper referred to, which he had seen only two or three days since. He finally promised to look for it, and bring it down to the hotel that evening. He finally acknowledged he might be mistaken—that it might have been another man. He did not produce the paper.

After about an hour and a half in this search, we met the mayor and wardens. The charge being made, and the corporation law read, I was called upon to plead "guilty or not guilty." I then rose and stated that I did not consider myself guilty of any misconduct among them, even in the sight of their law; but that I had done in good faith what I could to disseminate light on the subject embraced in the work before them, of which I was the author, and had sold copies at bookstores, and to a few persons at their places of business, as I had done in nearly every city in the United States; that in nearly all the Southern States the same law existed, either as a statute or municipal regulation, but that it had never been construed in a light to affect me; that no lawyer accustomed to interpreting that law would consider it as having any bearing in such a case; that it referred to the book trade. I explained to them how I came to enter this field of labor, with the whys and wherefores. I found I was to be judged by men who knew little about law, nor did the most of them appear to know or to care to know much about anything but a fat dinner. They were much less qualified to judge of the merit of my mission than an Arab would be of moral philosophy. It is due to one of them to say that he considered me free from the bearings of their law, and expressed it decidedly. The clerk also said to me, the next day, "I have no hesitation in saying you were most illy treated." After some consultation, and finding that no proof could be made of incendiary efforts, after the most determined purpose to make out a case of that kind, they finally softened down, and, instead of requiring fifty dollars for violating their law, which was the maximum penalty, they required a tax of one dollar and eighty cents, and dismissed the case.

On returning to the marshal's office to gather up my letters, papers, clothing, and everything belonging to my baggage, which had been scattered in most painful confusion, I found the marshal determined to examine further, threatening, if I objected, to procure a search warrant and examine me personally. I thought to indulge him would only lengthen my report, and let him go on. He searched and commented till he seemed vexed at finding nothing by which fully to glut his thirst for blood, and gave it up. I packed up my trunks, requiring him to see them back to the hotel, and retired as from the tyranny of a barbarian and the clutches of those who sought hard for a pretext for vengeance, but found it not. I am, respectfully, yours,

L. B. COLES.

PHILADELPHIA, *February* 3, 1851.

*To the Editor of the National Era:*

The reception of your paper is always a source of gratification to its Philadelphia subscribers. The Congressional news, which is now transmitted almost exclusively by telegraph, is so frequently incorrect in many important particulars, that they have ceased to rely upon its professed facts, especially in matters of an Anti-Slavery character. They know, too, the policy and necessity of having at the seat of Government a faithful sentinel, whose representations of the dangers and progress of the cause of freedom may be received with implicit confidence.

We observe the attempt at coalition which is being made by the Senators and members of Congress. Let them organize their party on the proposed basis, and enter the conflict if they dare. The sympathies of the mass of this State and of all Northern States are in favor of the progressive philanthropy of the age, and the moment that Northern voters are driven to the wall by the stern necessity of voting directly or indirectly for or against the obnoxious laws intended to support the system of slavery, then will the issue be one that no true friend of freedom need for one moment fear.

In this State, where the question of Slavery has never been directly forced upon us, the number of Free Soil voters is sufficient to decide the election of its State officers, and we here call upon them to stand prepared at the approaching gubernatorial election, to cast their votes only for those who sympathize in the success of our cardinal principles. Let us remember that from five to ten thousand votes is a balance of power, and that these votes are at our disposal. Let us prove to the partisan office seekers, that although they may secure the party nomination, yet without any organization, except a sympathy in principle, the friends of freedom will place in their highest offices the men whose faith is nearest in unison with their own.

We had, last week, another slave case. The slave was arrested in Columbia, in this State, and was taken before the contemptible Commissioner, Ingraham, but was placed by a writ at the disposal of Judge Kane, before whom he received an impartial hearing. It was established, to the satisfaction of the Judge, that he was the slave of the claimant; but after a decision to that effect, he was purchased by the aid of friendly contributions, and by means of funds which he had accumulated since his escape from bondage So the slaveholder allowed this man to buy *himself*, in opposition to the direct will of God, which so plainly indicates that negroes were intended only to be slaves!

There is a merciless and unrelenting warfare going on between two wings of the Democratic party in this State. The Old Hunker branch, whose leader is Buchanan, is represented in this city by that meanest of all journals, *The Pennsylvanian*, while the cause of the Young Democracy is advocated by the *Spirit of the Times*, a paper which circulates among a class of our citizens who need most particularly the truths which it sometimes defends. This quarrel enters into our local and State politics, and although it originated on account of the division of the spoils of office, yet let us hope that from these troubles in the Democratic camp may arise an army whose devotion to the right shall be equalled only by their former devotion to their soulless leaders.

While this war of words is going on, we are enjoying a municipal tranquillity which is really refreshing. Since the organization of the marshal's police, under officer Keyser, the riots which formerly disgraced our city have entirely ceased. The journals of our sister cities are no longer gratified by the opportunity of pointing out the "dreadful depravity of Philadelphia;" but we regret that they are not quite so prompt in recording the peaceful character of our citizens as they were in exposing the violations of law by the rabble.

We are having any quantity of lectures this winter—moral, religious, scientific, and political. Last week, Senator Houston of Texas delivered an address, the proceeds of which were intended to assist in the completion of a church in the lower part of the city—and, *possibly*, for the purpose of assisting in the completion of *his* temple of renown.

This evening, Hon. Mr. Hilliard of Alabama is announced to lecture at the Musical Fund Hall, being another of the regular course for the same object—(we mean the object first mentioned)

Hon. David Paul Brown also lectures this evening before the Historical Society; and as all these lectures are public, you see that if we remain in heathen darkness, it is not from any want of energy on the part of the *savans* of our city.

Yours, truly, RANDOLPH.

For the National Era.

## RELATIONS BETWEEN GOVERNMENTS, AND THE *Proper Mode of Establishing Justice among them.*

BY JOHN B. BEACH.

### No. 4 —The Law of Nations.

To the present generation, therefore, clearly seems to have been committed the important work of extending the principles of the civil code so far as to cover all the relations, transactions, and intercourse of State with State. We are, indeed, aware that there already exists what is denominated the law of nations, by which the mutual intercourse of civilized Powers is said to be regulated. This assertion, however, should be received with considerable limitation, as will presently appear.

By what legislative body, may we ask, has this code been digested and defined? By what judiciary has it ever been authoritatively interpreted? By what Executive is it enforced? And by what penalties is it sanctioned? We grant that Vattel, Wheaton, and others, have written treatises defining the proprieties and improprieties of the behaviour of nations; but how the maxims therein embodied ever came to be christened *law*, is an intricate point, which (it is hoped) future Montesquieus or Du Canges may be able to unravel. Strictly speaking, authority can be claimed for them only as *opinions*, which are often at discrepancy with others equally authenticated. At present, therefore, the most approved international code known to the world compares with the true digest, which exists but in idea, about as well as do the old political maxims of the Danes and Saxons with the beautiful and finished structure of modern English law.

We read of a period in the history of the Hebrew Theocracy, when "there was no King in Israel—every man doing that which was right in his own eyes." Just so it stands with the community of nations to-day. Code of international law! Indeed! What Government feels coerced or protected thereby? What right does it secure to the weak? What restraints impose upon the ambitious and the strong? Who ever decided the extent of its jurisdiction, the validity of its maxims, the precise nature of its claims? What nations are known to have solemnly ratified it, and to have erected themselves into a Federal Union under it? If it be indeed *law*, why has it failed to establish the peace of Christendom? Why did it permit the last generation to move amid the crash of falling empires, and the perpetual din of warring States? Why, too, in this age of peaceful inventions, does it keep the massive gates of the world's war-temple, Janus-like, ajar?

Let us not be deceived by a name. The object of international law is to secure public tranquillity; without which, any federal compact under it is worse than useless. That the code under review is improperly termed *law*, appears as well from the manner of its operation, as from the nature of its maxims. For we are authorized to assume that by far the greater part of the wars which have interrupted the tranquillity and retarded the prosperity of the civilized world within the present century have occurred and been conducted in conformity to the aforesaid code, and under its peculiar sanction. The present case may again receive illustration from the history of the middle ages. It has already been said, that courts of justice existed for such only as unfortunately had no better protection to their rights and interests than civil law. The nobles and belligerant clergy, in view of their exalted position, claimed and exercised the right of avenging private injuries by a resort to arms. This was held to be the most sacred of personal rights—which, in no possible contingency, could properly be yielded up, by making any reference in disputes to umpires, or any appeal to magistrates for a peaceful decision. So, at the present time, it is considered highly proper, indeed, that those nations which are *too weak to defend themselves by arms*, should rely upon treaty, negotiation, arbitrament, or international legislation; but *independent States* cannot be expected so far to relinquish their highest prerogatives as to voluntarily place themselves under the jurisdiction of any power, or implicitly submit to the decision of any umpire. And as general principles were of necessity fixed upon and tacitly adopted by most of the feudal barons and ecclesiastics for the management of their private animosities, so provision is made, in the code under review, for nations that wish, without losing character for chivalrous devotion to the principles of international etiquette, to subvert the order of nature, and stop the march of civilization, by mutually destroying each other.

To sum up all, then, in few words, we are authorized to conclude that the term *law* is in no strict or appropriate sense applicable to the existing body of international maxims, for the following reasons:

First. Because the idea of law is that of a rule established and prescribed by a supreme power—which power cannot co-exist with the *unlimited independence* assumed and exercised by the existing States of the world. As there can be no municipal law where members of the community acknowledge not the supremacy of a civil power, so there can be no international law where there are such organizations as separately independent States.

Second. Because, in human affairs, where there is law, there must also be a judge to decide and an Executive to perform; whereas the members of the community of nations, from the nature of their constitution, do not recognise the existence of any such powers.

Third. Because rules, without *penalties* annexed, are mere maxims, and not laws. They are equally impotent in affording protection to the weak, and imposing restraints upon the powerful.

Fourth. Because even laws, when they conflict with each other, become null and void. The principles of this code, as laid down by different writers, and interpreted by different jurists, do thus conflict.

Fifth. Because this body of maxims has invariably failed to operate as law. Through a long succession of years, in which its existence has been recognised, it has failed to preserve the tranquillity of the world—the principal end for which international law should exist.

Thus do nations exist, in community, independent of each other and of all created tribunals, having no rule of action, except such precepts as nature, forty centuries ago, imposed upon man in a savage state. Of these precepts, public opinion, often corrupt through prejudice and ignorance, is the only embodiment, and the only sanction.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]


**HOOKER & HAWLEY,**

ATTORNEYS and Counsellors at Law, Hartford, Connecticut.
Sept. 12—1y
JOHN HOOKER.
JOSEPH R. HAWLEY.

**LIGHT'S LITERARY AGENCY,**
*No. 3 Cornhill, Boston.*

ESTABLISHED to aid the circulation of all *USEFUL PUBLICATIONS* issued in the United States Orders for Books or Periodicals executed promptly, and at the most reasonable rates.

*THE NATIONAL ERA* comes from Washington to this Agency by Express, and is delivered by carriers in any part of the city proper, at $2.75 a year, *free of postage*; single copies 6 1-4 cents Price, by mail, $2.

*THE FRIEND OF YOUTH*, a new and attractive monthly journal for Youth, edited by MRS BAILEY, and published at Washington, also comes by Express to this Agency. Price, delivered in Boston, *free of postage*, 75 cents a year; by mail, 50 cents.
June 6. G. W. LIGHT & CO.

**DAVID TORRENCE, NOTARY PUBLIC,**
*Xenia, Ohio,*

WILL take acknowledgments, depositions, affidavits, and protestations, in town or country; is agent for the *National Era*, the *Union Mutual Life Insurance Company*, the *American Live Stock Insurance Company*; and will attend to the collection of claims generally; also, to selling, leasing, and renting real estate.
☞ Office—Galloway's Buildings, up stairs—corner room.
Sept. 19—1y

**JOHN W. NORTH,**

ATTORNEY and Counsellor at Law, and General Land Agent, Falls of St. Anthony, Minnesota Territory.
Oct. 11.—y

**LARD FOR OIL.**

LARD WANTED.—Cash paid for corn, mast, and slop-fed Lard. Apply to
THOMAS EMERY, Lard Oil Manufacturer,
Jan. 20. 33 Water street, near Walnut, Cincinnati, O.

**NEWSPAPER AGENCIES.**

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is agent for the *National Era*, and authorized to take Advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His offices are at Boston, 8 Congress street; New York, Tribune Building; Philadelphia, northwest corner of Third and Chestnut streets; Baltimore, southwest corner of North and Fayette streets.

☞ S. M. PETTENGILL, Newspaper Advertising, Subscription, and Collecting Agent, No. 10 State street, Boston, (Journal Building,) is also agent for the *National Era.*

**LAW OFFICE, COLUMBUS, O.**

WILLIAM B. JARVIS, Jun., *Attorney and Counsellor at Law*, Columbus, Ohio. Office in Platt's new building, State street, opposite south door of State House.
Business connected with the profession, of all kinds, punctually attended to Jan. 28.

**POWERS & SEATON,**

ATTORNEYS and *Counsellors at Law*, and *Solicitors in Chancery*, Youngstown, Mahoning county, Ohio.
R. J. POWERS.
Sept. 26. G. W. SEATON.

**FANCY SILK GOODS, DRESS TRIMMINGS, &c.**

J. K. McILWAIN & SON, *Philadelphia, No. 3 Bank street*, importers and dealers in Fringes, Gimps, and Buttons, Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, Purse Twist. Combs, Steel Beads, Spool Cotton, Tapes, Needles, Pins, Bobbins, &c. &c. &c. Jan. 2.

**AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,**
FOR THE CURE OF
*COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION.*

AMONG the numerous discoveries science has made in this generation to facilitate the business of life, increase its enjoyment, and even prolong the term of human existence, none can be named of more real value to mankind than this contribution of chemistry to the healing art. A vast trial of its virtues throughout this broad country has proven beyond a doubt that no medicine or combination of medicines yet known can so surely control and cure the numerous varieties of pulmonary disease which have hitherto swept from our midst thousands and thousands every year Indeed, there is now abundant reason to believe a remedy has at length been found, which can be relied on to cure the most dangerous affections of the lungs. Our space here will not permit us to publish any proportion of the cures effected by its use, but we would present the following opinions of eminent men and refer further inquiry to the circular which the agent below named will always be pleased to furnish free, wherein are full particulars and indisputable proof of these facts.

*From the President of Amherst College, the celebrated Professor Hitchcock.*

JAMES C. AYER—SIR: I have used your *Cherry Pectoral* in my own case of deep-seated bronchitis, and am satisfied, from its chemical constitution, that it is an admirable compound for the relief of laryngial and bronchial difficulties. If my opinion as to its superior character can be of any service, you are at liberty to use it as you think proper.
EDWARD HITCHCOCK, LL. D.

*From the widely celebrated Professor Silliman, M. D., LL D, Professor of Chemistry, Mineralogy, &c., Yale College; Member of the Literary, Historical, Medical, Philosophical, and Scientific Societies of America and Europe*

I deem the Cherry Pectoral an admirable composition from some of the best articles in the materia medica, and a very effective remedy for the class of diseases it is intended to cure.

*New Haven, Conn., November* 1, 1849.

Major Pattison, President of the South Carolina Senate, states he has used the *Cherry Pectoral* with wonderful success, to cure an inflammation of the lungs.

*From one of the first Physicians in Maine.*

SACO, ME., *April* 26, 1849.

DEAR SIR: I am now constantly using your *Cherry Pectoral* in my practice, and prefer it to any other medicine for pulmonary complaints From observation of many severe cases, I am convinced it will cure coughs, colds, and diseases of the lungs, that have put to defiance all other remedies.

I invariably recommend its use in cases of consumption, and consider it much the best remedy known for that disease. Respectfully, yours, I. S. CUSHMAN, M. D.

Dr. J. C. AYER, *Lowell.*

☞ Prepared and sold by James C. Ayer, practical chemist, Lowell, Mass., and sold by the druggists generally throughout the United States and Canada. Feb. 6—3m

**J. H. HAVENS, BROTHER, & CO.,**
*Inventors and Manufacturers of the Ethiopian and Fire-Proof Paint, Wilmington, Clinton Co., Ohio.*
W. MYERS,
*No. 319 Main street, near Eighth, Cincinnati, Ohio, Sole Agent for the United States, to whom all orders must be addressed.*

THE superiority of this Paint over all other, for carriage, house, and ship painting, will be seen in its rapid sale. It is not over four months since this paint has been introduced into market, and our agent has been able to order one hundred tons. This paint is ground in oil and put up ready for use, from the finest black, down to any shade to suit the fancy.

Also, inventors and manufacturers of *Tanners' Blacking.* This article is so universally approbated by all who have used it, that it scarcely needs commendation. But, to give confidence to those who may not have tried it, we would say that Z. C. Ryon, foreman to A. M. Taylor & Co., Columbia street, Cincinnati, has authorized us to use his name as a recommendation to tanners in general. To all who know Mr. Z. C. Ryon, this would be sufficient; but all tanners in the city and country, who have used it, have granted us this privilege. If it were necessary, we could fill a newspaper with testimonials; but, where all who use are pleased, we deem it uncalled for.

The Tanners' Blacking is put up in kegs containing six gallons, ready for use, and will be sent to any point on the canal, railroad, or river, at 50 cents per gallon.

All orders should be addressed, post paid, to
HAVENS & CARROL,
Wilmington, Clinton county, Ohio, or
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Also, inventors and manufacturers of a *Water-Proof Blacking for Oil Cloth*, that will reduce the cost 50 per cent., and will soon be in market. Nov. 28—tf

**COMMISSION STORE.**

WM. GUNNISON, *General Commission Merchant*, 101 *Bowly's Wharf, Baltimore, Md.* Dec. 23.—1y


## THE FRIEND OF YOUTH—Vol. II, 1851.
### A MONTHLY NEWSPAPER.

MRS. MARGARET L. BAILEY, EDITOR.

The Friend of Youth will be issued on the first month, in quarto form, 8 pages, on fine paper, in neat, new type, and with tasteful embellishments.

Our object is to make the paper an attractive companion for Youth. While we please, we shall also aim to form their tastes. In addition to agreeable Stories, Lessons on Natural History, Descriptions of Natural Scenery, Sketches of Travel, and Notices of New Books for children, we shall converse with them, in language adapted to their comprehension, about the important events of the present era. We know this is not usually done in such publications, but we think we do not mistake the taste or capacity of young people, when we suppose them to feel some interest in the world they live in, beyond the nursery, the school-room, and the play-ground. It shall also be our care to interest them on all great subjects connected with the well-being of mankind. Freedom, Peace, and Temperance, shall receive our earnest advocacy. Teaching our readers to sympathise with the oppressed, and weep with the suffering, we hope to awaken in them a generous abhorrence of all wrong, and an earnest love and reverence for all that is just and pure; and, while thus inculcating the lessons of love to man, we cannot forget the supreme obligations due to the great Father and Benefactor of all.

To secure variety of entertainment, we have engaged, as regular contributors to our columns, several well-known and distinguished writers, peculiarly qualified to minister to the wants of Youth.

The first number of the 2d volume will be issued on the first of November, ensuing.

The terms are—fifty cents a year for a single copy; five copies for two dollars; or, every person forwarding us four names, with two dollars, shall be entitled to one copy gratis.

It is desirable that the names of subscribers be sent in with as little delay as possible. All communications must be addressed to—

MRS. M. L. BAILEY, *Washington, D. C.*

*Washington, D. C., October* 15, 1850.

P. S. Postmasters are entitled to ten cents on every new subscriber they may forward—a small compensation for their trouble, but as large as the price of our paper will admit. We are always indebted to their courtesy, and hope to be laid under still greater obligations. M. L. B.

*Terms.*—Single subscribers, 50 cents; five copies, $2; ten copies, $3.50; fifteen copies, $5.

## PROSPECTUS OF THE NATIONAL ERA.

### VOLUME V.—1851.

WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR; JOHN G WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

THE NATIONAL ERA is an Anti-Slavery, Political, and Literary Newspaper.

A brief summary of the principles and measures we are prepared at all proper times to maintain, will serve to show the character and course of the *Era*.

We hold—

That Slavery is repugnant to Natural Right, the Law of Christianity, the Spirit of the Age, and the essential nature of our Republican Institutions:

That Emancipation, without compulsory expatriation, is a high duty, demanded alike by Justice and Expediency:

That there is but one safe and effectual mode of abolishing Slavery; and that is by law, to be enacted by the States in which it exists:

That Slavery can have no lawful being in Territory under the exclusive jurisdiction of the United States:

That Congress is bound to exclude it from all Territory now belonging or that may hereafter belong to the United States:

That the American Union, as the bond of Peace, the organ of one Language and one Civilization, the medium of Free Trade, among the numerous States and Territories stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific shores of this Continent; as the Refuge of suffering millions from the Old World, and a Safeguard against its Ambition and Intrigue, is of priceless value to the Cause of Human Progress; and that there is enough intelligence and virtue in its members to extinguish Slavery, the single cause that disturbs its harmonies, impairs its energies, alloys its benefits, and threatens its stability:

That the Federal Constitution ought to be so amended as to place the election of President in the hands of the People, directly, and to limit his term of office to four years, making him thereafter ineligible; and to be still further amended so as to give to the People of the several States the election of their United States Senators, changing the term of office from six to four years:

That the Post Office Department ought to be separated from the Chief Executive, the Postmaster General and all the local Postmasters being elective by the People, and the power of removal for just and sufficient cause lodged in the hands of the Postmaster General:

That postage on all newspapers, of a certain size, for all distances, should be one cent; on all letters, under half an ounce, for all distances, two cents prepaid; that the franking privilege should be abolished; and negotiations be instituted for the purpose of securing free exchanges within reasonable limits, between the newspapers of Europe and the United States, and a reduction to the lowest point possible in the postage on letters passing between foreign countries and our own:

That the public lands should be held as a trust for the benefit of the People of the United States, to be granted in limited quantities to actual settlers who are landless:

That the homestead ought to be exempt from sale or execution for debt:

That restrictions on commerce among the several States, and between all nations, ought to be removed:

That Congress ought to make due appropriations for improvements demanded by the interests of commerce with foreign nations, or among the States, provided they be not purely local in their benefits, and be not proper subjects for State or individual enterprise.

In maintaining our views, we shall fearlessly use the rights, while we respect the courtesies, of Free Discussion, conceding to those who may differ from us, what we claim for ourselves, the credit of honest motives.

Such reports of the proceedings of Congress will be given as will convey a correct idea not only of its action, but of its spirit and policy.

The FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE of the *Era* is at least equal in value and interest to that of any Journal in the country.

The LITERARY MISCELLANY of the *Era* is amply provided for. JOHN G. WHITTIER, the Poet, will continue Corresponding Editor. By an arrangement with that popular writer, GRACE GREENWOOD, her services have been secured for the *Era exclusively*, beginning on the first of January next. MRS. EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH, the American Novelist, who first became known to the public through the columns of our paper, has engaged to furnish a story for our new volume.

Among other contributors we may name Dr. WILLIAM ELDER, the Hon. HENRY B. STANTON, MARTHA RUSSELL, MARY IRVING, ALICE and PHŒBE CAREY, and Mrs. H. B. STOWE—names familiar and attractive.

Having thus made ample arrangements for the General Departments of the Paper, we shall devote ourselves more particularly to Anti-Slavery and Political Discussions, taking care to keep our readers advised of all important reform movements and current events.

Terms—two dollars per annum, *always payable in advance.*

Every subscriber renewing his subscription, and sending us two NEW subscribers, shall have the three copies for five dollars. Clubs: five copies for eight dollars; ten copies for fifteen dollars.

All communications, on business of the *Era* or for publication, should be addressed to

GAMALIEL BAILEY.

P. S. The volume always begins on the first of January.

WASHINGTON D. C., *November* 28, 1850.


**BENNETT'S NATIONAL SKY-LIGHT GALLERY,**
*PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE,*
One door east of Z. D. Gilman's Drug Store.
EXHIBITION FREE.

TO meet the increasing patronage of this establishment, the Sitting and Exhibition Rooms have been enlarged, and fitted up in a style second to none in this country.

It was necessary, also, to have more assistance in the operating department; and I have therefore associated with me Mr. F. M. Cory, from New York, which will enable me to maintain the present popularity of this Gallery

Some valuable additions to the collection of specimens have been recently made, among which we will mention that of *JENNY LIND*, taken from life; one of *AMIN BEY*, Turkish Envoy; and one, from a Daguerreotype taken in Rome, of Powers's statue of *JOHN C. CALHOUN.*

The collection of the United States Senate, intended for exhibition at the World's Fair, to be held in London in May next, will be complete in a few days, a part of which may be seen at this time.

Having a superior Sky-Light, and one of the best German Cameras, capable of taking portraits twelve times the usual size, and twice the size of any in this city, together with a constant and successful practice for the last twelve years, we feel confident in being able to furnish Daguerreotypes to those who may want them, which, for beauty of tone, clearness of impression, life like expression, grace and ease of position, cannot be surpassed.

By a new and improved process practiced at this establishment, we are enabled to take pictures in the short space of one second, enabling parents to supply themselves with perfect Daguerreotypes of their little ones, of all ages.

☞ Miniatures neatly set in lockets, breastpins, finger rings, and settings furnished, if desired.
N. S. BENNETT.
Jan. 2. F. M. CORY.

**HENRY H. PAXTON,**

ATTORNEY and Counsellor at Law, and Solicitor in Chancery, Cadiz, Harrison county, Ohio. Jan. 9.

**NEW YORK TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,**
BRANCH OF W. T. JENNINGS & CO., NEW YORK
*Pennsylvania avenue, near Sixth street, Washington*

THE subscriber still continues to conduct the branch of the above establishment, where he has on hand a large assortment of *Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings*, which will be made up at the same prices and in the same style as New York.

Also on hand, a large stock of *Overcoats, Sack, Frock, and Dress Coats, Pants and Vests*, and every article necessary for a gentleman's wardrobe, that in every emergency gentlemen may be fitted with a fashionable suit without delay. Jan. 2. WALTER HOWE.

**WASHINGTON AND ALEXANDRIA BOAT.**

THE steamboat *THOMAS COLLYER* will depart at the following hours; a coach connects with the boat in Washington.

Leaves Alexandria at 8, half past 9, and half past 11 A. M., and at 2 and 4 P. M.

Leaves Washington at a quarter before 9 and a quarter past 10 P. M, and at half past 12, a quarter past 3, and a quarter past 4 P. M.

The *Thomas Collyer* will be on the Mount Vernon route next week.
JOB CORSON,
Jan. 9. Captain.

**WATSON & RENWICK, WASHINGTON, D. C.,**

AGENTS *for procuring Patents in the United States and foreign countries.*

They prepare Specifications and Drawings of new inventions, and transact all business connected with their profession.

They will revise and attend to the reconsideration of those applications which have been rejected by the Commissioner of Patents, either on account of a defective specification and drawing, or the presentation of an improper claim.

Persons residing at a distance may procure all necessary information respecting the patentability of their inventions, may have their applications for patents made in proper form, and may obtain patents, without incurring the expense of a personal attendance at Washington, by writing to the subscribers.

Models can be safely sent to us by the Expresses.

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Office on F street, opposite the Patent Office.
P. H. WATSON.
July 18. E. S. RENWICK.

**PARKEVILLE HYDROPATHIC INSTITUTE.**

AT a meeting of the Board of Managers of the Parkeville Hydropathic Institute, held Fifth month 15th, 1850, Joseph A. Weder, M. D., was unanimously elected *Resident Physician* in the place of Dr. Dexter, resigned.

Having made various improvements, this Institute is now prepared to receive an additional number of patients; and from Dr. Weder's well-known skill and *practical experience* in Europe, (acquired under Vincenz Preissnitz, the founder of the Hydropathic system,) and for several years past *in this country*, and particularly in the city of Philadelphia, (where he has had many patients,) the Managers believe the afflicted will find him an able and an attentive physician.

The domestic department being under the charge of a Steward and Matron, will enable the Doctor to devote to the patients whatever time may be necessary.

Application for admission to be made to
SAMUEL WEBB, *Secretary.*

Office No. 58 South Fourth street, residence No. 16 Logan square, Philadelphia.

*General Description of the Parkeville Hydropathic Institute.*

The main building is three stories high, standing back from the street about one hundred feet, with a semicircular grass plot in front, and contains thirty to forty rooms. The grounds around the house are tastefully laid out with walks and planted with trees, shrubs, &c. On the left of the entrance to these grounds is a cottage containing four rooms, used by male patients as a bathing house, with every convenience for "packing," bathing, &c.; on the right of the entrance, about two hundred feet distant, stands a similar cottage, used by the ladies for similar purposes.

In the rear of the Institute, at the distance of one hundred feet, are three other cottages, some eighty feet apart. One of these is the laundry, with a hydrant at the door; the other two are occupied by the servants.

The hydrant water is introduced into these cottages as well as into the main building, and all the waste water carried off by drains under ground.

THE WATER WORKS

Consist of a circular stone building, standing on the brow of a hill, surmounted by a large cedar reservoir, containing five hundred barrels, brought from a never-failing spring of pure cold water in the side of the hill, by "a hydraulic ram," a self-acting machine of cast iron, that is kept constantly going, night and day, by the descent of the water from the spring. The surplus water is carried from the reservoir to a fountain in the water works yard surrounded by weeping willows. In the first story of the water works is a circular room, containing the douche bath, which is a stream falling from a height of about thirty feet, and can be varied in size from half an inch to an inch and a half in diameter Adjoining the douche room is a dressing room, with marble tables, &c.; the *rising douche* (for the cure of piles, &c.) is one of the most complete contrivances of the kind, being entirely under the control of the patient using the same.

There are many other appliances, which can be better understood by a personal examination. May 30.

**BOSTON "NATIONAL ERA" AGENCY,**
*No. 3 Cornhill.*

THE *National Era* comes from Washington to this office by Express, and is delivered by carriers in any part of the city proper, at $2 75 a year, *free of postage*; single copies, six and a quarter cents.

Now is the time to secure this national advocate of the Liberty Movement, during the first session of Congress under the new Administration, when questions of the most thrilling importance must be decided.

Subscriptions and renewals respectfully solicited by
Nov. 25. GEO. W. LIGHT, 3 Cornhill.

**WHEELAN & WOOD,**

WHOLESALE *and Retail Boot and Shoe Manufacturers*, sign of the *BIG RED BOOT*, No. 39 Lower Market, south side, two doors west of Sycamore street, Cincinnati—Dealers in *Boots, Shoes, Palm Leaf Hats*, &c.
J. P. WHELAN.
May 23—1y A. WOOD.

**BOARDING.**

MRS. EMILY H. STOCKTON, No. 161 Chestnut street between Fourth and Fifth streets, Philadelphia.
Oct. 25—tf

**LARD OIL.**

IMPROVED LARD OIL.—Lard Oil of the finest quality equal to sperm for combustion, also for machinery and woollens, being manufactured without acids, can always be purchased and shipped in strong barrels, prepared expressly to prevent leakage. Orders received and executed for the Lake, Atlantic, and Southern cities, also for the West Indies and Canadas. Apply to
THOMAS EMERY, Lard Oil Manufacturer,
Jan. 20. 33 Water street, near Walnut, Cincinnati, O.

**LIBERTY ALMANAC FOR 1851.**

THE *American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society* have just published another stereotyped Almanac, for the coming year, with special reference to the great question of Slavery at the present time, and in the expectation that the friends of the cause throughout the country will co-operate in diffusing extensively the valuable statistical and reading matter it contains. Considering the expense at which the Almanac has been prepared, the low price at which it is sold, and the increased facilities for forwarding it, by express or otherwise, from New York, over the whole of the Northern States, it is confidently expected that the circulation this year will greatly exceed that of any previous year. So much useful matter cannot well be circulated at less expense.

The Almanac is handsomely printed, on finer paper than usual, with well-executed wood engravings, prepared expressly for it, illustrating the escape of Henry *Box* Brown, a scene at Washington, and the kneeling Slave Mother Besides the *Calendar*, which is equal in all respects to that of the American Tract Society's Almanac for 1851, and the Eclipses, Cycles, &c., &c., the Almanac contains a variety of interesting and valuable reading and statistical articles of an anti-slavery character, selected and original. The prices will be as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| For one thousand copies | $20 00 |
| For one hundred copies | 2 50 |
| For one dozen copies | 40 |
| For a single copy | 05 |

The friends of the cause are earnestly invited to co-operate in giving a wide circulation to the Almanac, and to send their orders at an early day for a liberal supply. It is suggested that they make arrangements with merchants in their neighborhood, before visiting New York, to have a few hundred Almanacs packed with their goods. In this way the cost of transportation will be very small. If no such opportunity offers, the owners of expresses are now more reasonable in their charges than heretofore. This mode of conveyance is better than the post office, as *every Almanac* sent by mail, whatever the distance, costs two and a half cents.

A Catalogue of most of the Publications for sale at the Depository is annexed, from which selections can be made; and books and pamphlets can be sent with the Almanacs, without much, if any, additional expense.

Orders, *enclosing payment*, in bank notes or post office stamps, may be addressed to
WILLIAM HARNED, *Agent*,
Aug. 8—6t No. 61 John street, New York City.

N B. Editors friendly to the cause of freedom are respectfully requested to give the above an insertion, as the object in publishing the Almanac is not to make money, but to diffuse useful information.

**SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.**
IN QUART BOTTLES.
**For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all Diseases arising from an Impure State of the Blood, or Habit of the System.**

AMONG the many and important discoveries of this generation, is one whose fame will be written, as with a sunbeam, in the history of the past. *SANDS' SARSAPARILLA* stands forth alone, and by its own works proclaims its power—that mute eloquence, so irresistibly affecting in the appeals of the suffering for relief, has been answered. Thousands of cases of disease have been cured by this invaluable medicine, such as are not furnished in the records of time. These things are not done in secret places, or in some unknown town, but are performed in our principal cities and public places. They are brought before the world to substantiate beyond doubt the *healing virtues* of this preparation; and the facts unfolded, although gigantic, are as plain as the light of day.

The Sarsaparilla is combined with the most effectual aids, the most salutary productions, the most potent simples of the vegetable kingdom; and its unprecedented success in the restoration to health of those who had long pined under the most distressing chronic maladies, has given it an exalted character—furnishing, as it does, evidence of its own intrinsic value, and recommending it to the afflicted in terms the afflicted only can know. It has long been a most important desideratum in the practice of medicine, to obtain a remedy similar to this—one that would act on the *liver, stomach*, and *bowels*, with all the precision and potency of mineral preparations, yet without any of their deleterious effects upon the vital powers of the system. Although possessed of powerful healing properties, it is entirely harmless, and will not injure the most delicate constitution. When in perfect health, no effect is produced by its use, except an increase of appetite; but when disease is seated in the frame and carrying fast its victim along the path of life, then its mysterious influence is felt and seen; it enkindles new life and vigor, and brings health and strength to the suffering and diseased.

*SCROFULOUS AFFECTION OF THE EYES.*

WINCHESTER, KY., *October* 29, 1849.

*A. B. & D. Sands—Gentlemen:* I would not have presumed to write to you, if it was not my duty to let the public know the almost miraculous effect your Sarsaparilla has had upon me. My limbs were covered with ulcerous sores, so that I could not walk during the whole spring and summer. In this situation I commenced the use of your Sarsaparilla, and after taking two bottles was entirely cured. I must also tell you of another wonderful cure. My brother was afflicted with this scrofula in his head, so bad his physician told him the lose of his sight was inevitable, and permanent blindness seemed to be his fate. Three bottles entirely restored his sight, and we cannot but recommend all similarly afflicted to use Sands' Sarsaparilla
Yours, truly, BENJAMIN F. BUCKNER.

*ITS POPULARITY ABROAD.*

FROM SOUTH AMERICA.

MARACAIBO, VENEZUELA, *April* 12, 1840.

*Messrs. Sands—Gentlemen:* I consider it a duty due the public to make known the great benefit I have received from using your valuable Sarsaparilla. About three years since I was attacked with rheumatism in my shoulders, and also in my legs, and so severe was the pain, that I was unable to sleep. I tried all of the best medicines I could hear of, without receiving any benefit, until through the advice of a friend I procured some of your Sarsaparilla, and after using four bottles in the course of fifteen days, I found myself entirely well I have no hesitation in saying your Sarsaparilla is the best medicine I ever took, and can confidently recommend it to my friends and the public.
Your obedient servant, J. M. JESURUN.

Here is another, nearer home:

NEW YORK, *January* 8, 1850.

*Messrs. Sands—Gentlemen:* I have great pleasure in acknowledging to you the great benefit I have received from the use of your Sarsaparilla. A subject of pulmonary disease. I made a voyage to Europe, but while there continued to be afflicted A few weeks after my return I was seized with a violent hemorrhage of the lungs, and from the debility and great prostration of strength that followed, with the protracted difficulty of respiration, I am entirely relieved by the use of your Sarsaparilla, which I consider a most important and truly valuable discovery in the healing art. I feel that I have not for fourteen years enjoyed so good health as at present. Very gratefully yours,
S. E. SEYMORE.

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by *A. B. & D. SANDS*, Druggists and Chemists, 100 Fulton street, corner of William, New York. Sold also by Druggists generally throughout the United States and Canadas.

Price $1 per bottle; six bottles for $5.

For sale by *R. S. PATTERSON* and *CHS. STOTT & CO.*, Washington; by *ROBERT SHOEMAKER*, Philadelphia; by *COLBY & CO.*, Baltimore; and by *SETH W. FOWLE*, Boston. Jan. 9—eo3m